

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For JUNE, 1773.

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With the following Embellishments,

Four different Representations of the Natives of OTAHEITE. 2. The Head of WILLIAM LORD RUSSELL, the English Patriot, beautifully engraved.
And, 3. Number XX. of NEW MUSIC.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.
whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JUNE, 1773.

	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	New S. S. Old S. S. Ann.	1 per C. reduced	3 per C. Ind. Ann.	3 per C. consols	3 per C. B. 172	3 par C. B. 1751	3 1/4 B. 1758	4 P. C. Navy B. Lo. An. 1762	P. C. Navy B. Lo. An. Diff.	In. B. Prem.	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal	Weather
28	139	141		82	79	84	86			87	89	2	2		S E	Fair
29	139	141		82		84	16				89	2	1		N E	Fair
30	Sunday														S W	Fair
31				83											S W	Fair
1															WSW	Fair
2															S W	Fair
3	140	142		84		85	87		83	87	90	2	1		S W	Rain
4	141	142		83		86	16				90	2	1		S W	Rain
5	141	141		83		85	86				90	2	1		N E	Rain
6	Sunday														W	Rain
7				84	80	85	86						2		N	Fair
8	140	142		84	80	85	86			88	90	2	3		S W	Fair
9	140	142		84	80	85	86			86	90	2	3		N W	Rain
10	140	142		84	83	85	86		84	86	90	2	3		N W	Rain
11	140	143		84		86	86				90	2	1		N W	Rain
12	140	143		84		86	86				89	2	1		S E	Rain
13	Sunday														S	Fair
14	140	143		83	80	85	86				90	2	1		S E	Fair
15	140	143		83	80	85	86				90	2	1		N E	Fair
16	140	144		83	80	85	86				90	2	2		S W	Rain
17	140	145		84	80	85	86				90	2	2		S W	Rain
18	140	146		84	80	85	86				90	2	1		S E	Rain
19	140			84	80	85	86				90	2	1		N E	Fair
20	Sunday														N E	Fair
21				84	80	85	86				90	2	1		S	Rain
22	140			84		85	86				90	2	1		S W	Rain
23				84		85	86				90	2	1		N E	Fair
24	140			84		85	86				90	2	1		N E	Fair
25	140			84		85	86				90	2	1		S	Rain
26	140			83		85	86				90	2	1		S W	Rain

Wheat, Rye, Barley, Beans, Oats. Winchester Bushel. Wheat, Rye, Barley, Beans, Oats.

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AN ACCOUNT of the INHABITANTS of OTAHEITE, a lately discovered Island in the South-Sea; comprehending many curious Particulars relative to their Genius, Manners, and domestic Life.—Collected from Dr. Hawkesworth's Compilation of the Voyages to the Southern Hemisphere.

Illustrated by an Elegant ENGRAVING.



THE Island of Otaheite is situated in the South-Sea, between 149 and 150 deg. W. long. and between 17 and 18 S. lat. It consists of two peninsulas, and measures about 30 leagues in circuit. It is surrounded by a reef of coral rock, which forms several excellent bays and harbours, where there is room and depth of water for any number of the largest ships. The face of the country, except that part of it which borders upon the sea, is very uneven; it rises in ridges that run up into the middle of the island, and there form mountains which may be seen at the distance of 60 miles. Between the foot of these ridges and the sea is a border of low land, surrounding the whole island, except in a few places where the ridges rise directly from the sea. The soil is extremely rich and fertile, watered by a great number of rivulets of excellent water, and covered with fruit-trees of various kinds, some of which are of a stately growth and thick foliage, so as to form one continued wood. The low land that lies between the foot of the ridges and the sea, and some of the vallies, are the only parts that are inhabited, and here it is populous.

The houses do not form villages or towns, but are ranged along the whole border at the distance of about fifty yards from each other, with little plantations of plantains, the tree which furnishes them with cloth. The whole island could furnish 6780 fighting men, from which the number of inhabitants may easily be computed. Though this island produces no kind of fruit that is common to Europe, nor garden stuff, pulse, legumes, nor grain of any kind, yet it abounds in fruit, &c. of various kinds: these, which serve the inhabitants for food, the earth produces spontaneously, or with so little culture, that they seem to be exempted from the first general curse, that "man should eat his bread in the sweat of his brow."—Of tame animals they have only hogs, dogs, and poultry; neither is there a wild animal in the island, except ducks, pigeons, paroquets, with a few other birds, and rats, there being no other quadruped, nor any serpent. But the sea abounds in plenty of most excellent fish, to catch which is their principal labour.

The inhabitants of Otaheite are of the largest size of Europeans. The men are tall, strong, well-limbed, and finely shaped. The women of the superior rank are also above our middle

middle stature, but those of the inferior class are rather below it: this defect in size probably proceeds from their early commerce with men, the only thing in which they differ from their superiors that could possibly affect their growth.

The natural complexion of the women is that kind of clear olive, or brunette, which many people in Europe prefer to the finest white and red. In those that are exposed to the wind and sun it is considerably deepened; but in others that live under shelter, especially the superior class of women, it continues of its native hue, and the skin is most delicately smooth and soft. They have no tint in their cheeks which we distinguish by the name of colour. The shape of the face is comely: the cheek-bones are not high, neither are the eyes hollow, nor the brow prominent: the only feature that does not correspond with our ideas of beauty is the nose, which in general is somewhat flat; but their eyes are full of expression, sometimes sparkling with fire, and sometimes melting with softness. Their teeth also are, without exception, most beautifully even and white, and their breath perfectly without taint.

The hair is almost universally black, and rather coarse. The men have beards, which they wear in many fashions, always however plucking out great part of them, and keeping the rest perfectly clean and neat. Both sexes also eradicate every hair from under their arms, and accused the English of great uncleanness for not doing the same. In their motions there are at once vigour and ease; their walk is graceful, their deportment liberal, and their behaviour to strangers and to each other affable and courteous. In their dispositions, also, they seem to be brave, open, and candid, without either suspicion or treachery, cruelty or revenge. They were, however, all thieves, and when that is allowed, they need not much fear a competition with the people of any other nation upon earth. During our stay in the island we saw five or six persons whose skins were of a dead white, like the nose of a white horse; with white hair, beard, brows, and eye-lashes;

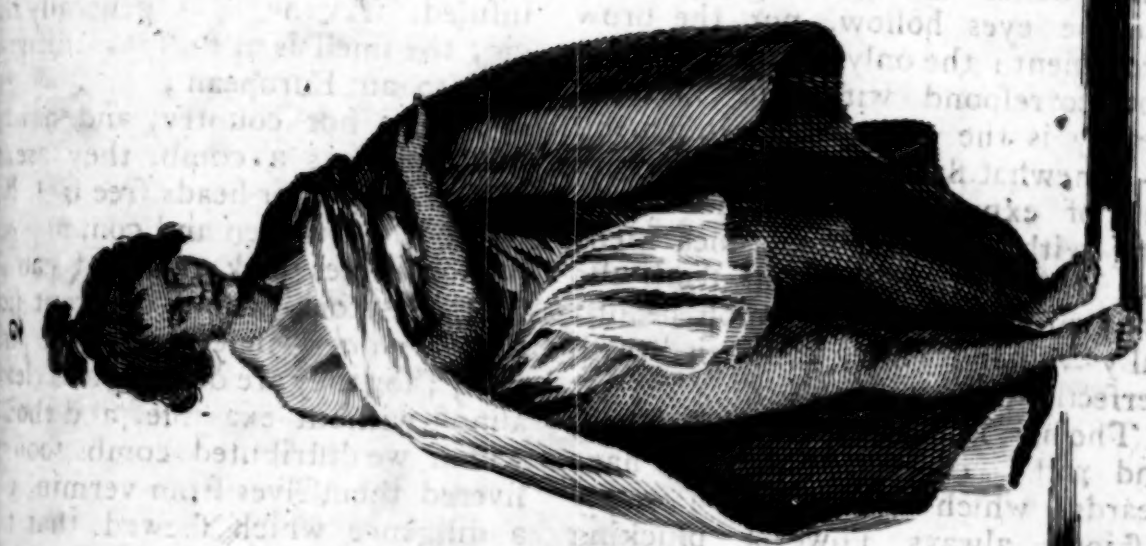
red, tender eyes; a short sight, and scurfy skins, covered with a kind of white down; but we found that no two of these belonged to the same family, and therefore concluded that they were not a species, but unhappy individuals, rendered anomalous by disease.

It is a custom in most countries where the inhabitants have long hair, for the men to cut it short, and the women to pride themselves in its length. Here, however, the contrary custom prevails: the women always cut it short round their ears, and the men generally suffer it to flow in large waves over their shoulders, or tie it up in a bunch on the top of their heads. They have a custom also of anointing their heads with an oil expressed from the cocoa-nut, in which some sweet herbs or flowers have been infused. As the oil is generally rancid, the smell is at first very disagreeable to an European; and as they live in a hot country, and have no such thing as a comb, they are not able to keep their heads free from lice which the children and common people sometimes pick out and eat — a hateful custom, wholly different from their manners in every other particular; for they are delicate and cleanly almost without example, and those to whom we distributed combs soon delivered themselves from vermin, with a diligence which shewed that they were not more odious to us than to them.

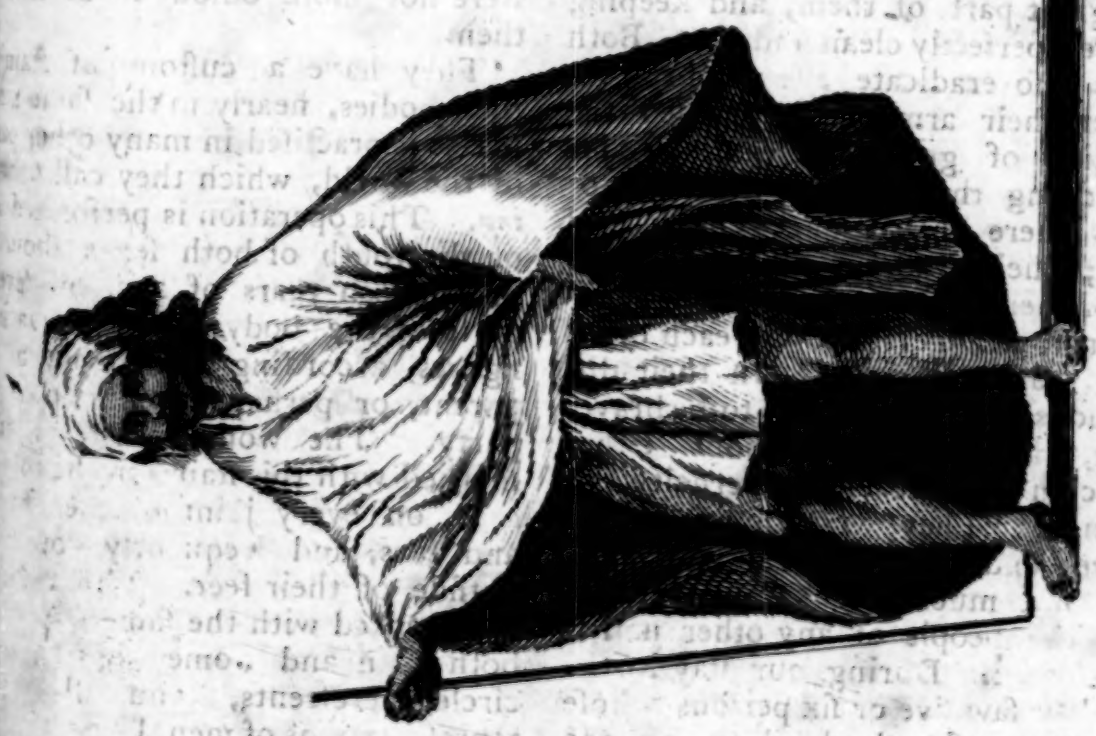
They have a custom of staining their bodies, nearly in the same manner as is practised in many other parts of the world, which they call *tattooing*. This operation is performed upon the youth of both sexes about ten or fourteen years of age, on several parts of the body, and in various figures, according to the fancy of the parent, or perhaps the rank of the party. The women are generally marked with this stain, in the form of a Z, on every joint of their fingers and toes, and frequently round the outside of their feet. The men are also marked with the same figure, and both men and women have square circles, crescents, and ill-designed representations of men, birds, or dogs, and various other devices impressed upon their legs and arms. But the



3. A Head curiously Tattooed.
4. The Manner in which they defy their enemies.



1. A Man and Woman of the Island of Otahete



2

[illegible]

the open air. These houses have no partitions. They are, indeed, in little wanted among a people who have not even the idea of decency; and who give every appetite and passion before them, with no more regard to impropriety than we feel when we sit at a dinner as a social board with our family or friends: it is therefore exactly necessary to observe, that in the conversation of these people, there is the principal source of their manners always the principal source, and that every thing is mentioned with a want of reserve and in the most direct terms.

part on which these ornaments are lavished with the greatest profusion is the breech: this, in both sexes, is covered with a deep black; above which arches are drawn over one another as high as the short ribs. They are often a quarter of an inch broad, and the edges are not straight lines, but indented. These arches are their pride, and are shewn both by men and women with a mixture of ostentation and pleasure.

Their clothing consists of cloth or matting of different kinds. The cloth, which will not bear wetting, they wear in dry weather, and the matting when it rains. They are put on in many different ways, just as their fancy leads them; for in their garments nothing is cut into shape, nor are any two pieces sewed together. The manner in which they dress, and their appearance, is well described in the engraving annexed to this account. The people of rank are distinguished from the inferior sort only by the quantity of cloth they wrap round them. In the heat of the day, however, they appear almost naked, the women having only a scanty petticoat, and the men nothing but a sash that is passed between the legs and fastened round the waist. In the evening, the women of rank sometimes uncover themselves as low as the waist, throwing off all their upper garments with the same negligence and ease as our ladies would lay by a cardinal or double handkerchief. The children go quite naked; the girls till they are three or four years old, and the boys till they are six or seven.

Their houses are all built in the woods, between the sea and the mountains, and no more ground is cleared for each house than what is just sufficient to prevent the dropping of the branches from rotting the thatch with which they are covered: from the house therefore the inhabitant steps immediately under the shade, which is the most delightful that can be imagined. It consists of groves of bread-fruit and cocoa nuts, without underwood, which are intersected in all directions by the paths that lead from one house to the other. Nothing can be more grateful than this shade in so warm a climate, nor any thing

more beautiful than these walks. As there is no underwood, the shade cools without impeding the air; and the houses, having no walls, receive the gale from whatever point it blows.

I shall now give a description of a house of a middling size, from which, as the structure is universally the same, a perfect idea may be formed both of those that are bigger and those that are less. — The ground which it covers is an oblong square, 24 feet long, and 11 wide. Over this a roof is raised, consisting of two flat sides, inclining to each other, exactly like roofs of our thatched houses. The utmost height within is about nine feet, and the eaves upon each side reach to about three feet and a half of the ground: below this, and thro' the whole height at each end, it is open, no part of it being inclosed with a wall. The roof is thatched with palm-leaves, and the floor is covered some inches deep with soft hay, over which are laid mats; so that the whole is one cushion, upon which they sit in the day, and sleep in the night. The house is indeed principally used as a dormitory; for, except it rains, they eat in the open air, under the shade of the next tree. The clothes they wear in the day serve them for covering in the night. The floor is the common bed of the whole household: the master of the house and his wife sleep in the middle; next to them the married people; next to them the unmarried women; and next to them, at a little distance, the unmarried men: the servants, except when it rains, sleep in the open air.

These houses have no partitions. Privacy, indeed, is little wanted among a people who have not even the idea of indecency, and who gratify every appetite and passion before witnesses, with no more sense of impropriety than we feel when we satisfy our hunger at a social board with our family or friends: it is therefore scarcely necessary to observe, that in the conversation of these people, that which is the principal source of their pleasure is always the principal topic; and that every thing is mentioned without any restraint or emotion, and in the most direct terms, by both sexes.

Soon

Soon after the arrival of the English upon the island, they were favoured, for the first time, with a formal visit from some of the ladies.

A double canoe, with two women of distinction in it, attended by a man, arrived at the fort, where Mr. Banks was. When they came within ten yards of him, they stopped, laying down about a dozen plantain trees, and other plants; and the man brought them to Mr. Banks by one of each at a time, passing and repassing six times, and always pronouncing a short sentence when he delivered them. This done, a large bundle of cloth was brought, which was spread piece by piece on the ground. There were nine pieces, and having laid three pieces one upon another, the foremost of the women, who was called Oorattooa, stepped upon them, and having taken up her garments all round her to the waist, turned about, with great composure and deliberation, and with an air of perfect innocence and simplicity, three times. She then dropped the veil, and stepping off the cloth, three more pieces were laid on, and the same ceremony repeated; and so on with the three other pieces. After this, the cloth was rolled up, and presented to Mr. Banks, whom the ladies now saluted.

Two days after, divine service being to be performed by the English, they were willing that some of the natives should be present at it, to see what effect it would have. Two of the chief persons being accordingly procured, Mr. Banks seated himself between them, and during the whole service they very attentively observed and imitated his behaviour, standing, sitting, or kneeling, as they saw him do; yet when the service was done, neither of them asked any questions, nor would they attend to any attempt which was made to explain what had been done.

Such were the matins of Sunday; the vespers were of a very different kind. A young man, a native, near six feet high, performed the rites of Venus with a little girl about eleven or twelve years of age, in the presence of several of our people, and a great croud of the natives, without the least sense of its being indecent or

improper, but, as appeared, in perfect conformity to the customs of the place. Among the spectators were several women of superior rank, who may be properly said to have assisted at the ceremony: for they gave instructions to the girl how to perform her part, which, young as she was, she did not seem much to stand in need of.

In other countries, the girls and unmarried women are supposed to be wholly ignorant of what others, upon some occasions, may appear to know; and their conduct and conversation, with respect to the other sex, are consequently restrained within narrower bounds; but in Otaheite it is just contrary. — Among other diversions there is a dance called Timorodee, which is performed by eight or ten young girls, consisting of motions and gestures beyond imagination wanton, in the practice of which they are brought up from their earliest childhood, accompanied by words which, if it were possible, would more explicitly convey the same ideas. In these dances they keep time with an exactness which is scarce excelled by the best performers upon the stage of Europe. But this practice, which is allowed to the virgin, is prohibited to the woman from the moment that she has put these hopeful lessons in practice, and realized the symbols of the dance.

Among such a people as this we ought not to expect that chastity should be held in very high estimation. There is, indeed, a scale in dissoluteness and sensuality which they have ascended wholly unknown to every other nation, whose manners have been recorded from the beginning of the world to the present hour, and which no imagination (but that of a native of Otaheite) could possibly conceive. A very considerable number of the principal people of Otaheite, of both sexes, have formed themselves into society, in which every woman is common to every man, thus securing a perpetual variety as often as the inclination prompts them to seek which is so frequent that the father and man and woman seldom cohabit together more than two or three days. If any of the women happen to be with child, which in this manner

1773. life happens less frequently than if they were to cohabit with only one man, the poor infant is smothered the moment it is born, that it may be no incumbrance to the father, nor interrupt the mother in her pleasures. It sometimes indeed happens that the passion which prompts a woman to enter into this society is surmounted, when she becomes a mother, by that instinctive affection which nature has given to all creatures for the preservation of their offspring: but even in this case she is not permitted to spare the life of her infant, except she can find a man who will patronise it as his child; if this can be done, the murder is prevented; but both the man and the woman being deemed by this act to have appropriated each other, are ejected from the society, and forfeit all claim to the privileges and pleasures of the *Akreoy* (for so it is called) for the future; the woman from that time being distinguished by the term *Whan-nawnow*, "Bearer of children," which is here a term of reproach. These licentious privileges however are permitted only to the chief people.

Of the food eaten here, the greater part is vegetable. Small fish, when they catch any, is generally eaten raw. They have but two ways of applying fire to dress their animal food, viz. broiling and baking. The operation of broiling is so simple that it requires no description: that of baking is performed as follows—They kindle a fire by rubbing the end of one piece of dry wood upon the side of another; then they dig a pit about half a foot deep, and two or three yards in circumference: they pave the bottom with large pebble-stones, which they lay down very smooth and even, and then kindle a fire in it with dry wood, leaves, &c. When the stones are sufficiently heated, they take out the embers and rake up the ashes on every side; then they cover the stones with a layer of green cocoa-nut-tree leaves, and wrap up the animal that is to be dressed in the leaves of the plantain. When it is placed in the pit, they cover it with

the hot embers, and lay upon them bread-fruit and yams, which are also wrapped up in the leaves of the plantain: over these they spread the remainder of the embers, mixing among them some of the hot stones, with more cocoa-nut-tree leaves upon them, and then close up all with earth, so that the heat is kept in. In due time the oven is opened, and the meat taken out, which is tender, full of gravy, and better in every respect than when dressed in any other way. They have no sauce but salt-water, nor any knives but shells, with which they carve very dexterously. For drink, they have in general nothing but water, or the juice of the cocoa-nut; the art of producing liquors that intoxicate, by fermentation, being happily unknown among them. We were, however, informed that some of them sometimes drink the juice expressed from the leaves of a plant called by them *Ava Ava*, till they became drunk; but this was generally considered as a disgrace. Table they have none; but their apparatus for eating is set out with great neatness. They commonly eat alone, their customs not allowing that any two should share together in the same mess.

Their chief amusements are music, dancing, wrestling, and shooting with the bow: they also sometimes vie with each other in throwing a lance. As shooting is not at a mark, but for distance, throwing the lance is not for distance, but at a mark. Their only musical instruments are flutes and drums. The flutes are made of a hollow bamboo, about a foot long, and have only two stops, and consequently but four notes, out of which they seem hitherto to have formed but one tune. The drum is made of a hollow block of wood of a cylindrical form, solid at one end, and covered at the other with shark's skin: these they beat not with sticks, but their hands; and they know how to tune two drums of different notes into concord.

(To be continued.)

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(To be continued.)

For

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE SCHOOL OF LOVE.

ANSWERS to the two QUESTIONS proposed in our last.

QUESTION I.

I shall be fourteen, dear Mr. Editor, before the end of summer — and, to my great shame, I am not married yet. I vow and protest it is a shame. That is *my* opinion of the matter. Pray, what is your, or your correspondents opinion?

ROSE.

ANSWER.

NOT quite so fast, dear Rose. Was you four and twenty instead of fourteen, I should deem your impatience to taste the joys of wedlock more reasonable. Had you in your possession that *pretty toy*, a husband, like others it would afford you pleasure for a while, and then would be discarded for something else. I therefore vow and protest that it is *not* a shame you have *not* a husband — That is *my* opinion of the matter.

P-ph-s.

P.O.N. Amator.

QUESTION II.

I saw Sir Thomas G — in the country last Sunday, in his chariot and six, and I fell in love with him. Now as Sir Thomas is one of the ugliest creatures in the world, I wonder why I fell in love with him, and I want to know the reason of it.

CHLORIS.

ANSWER.

To answer one question by propounding another, is a common tho' not methodical way of proceeding — but will the fair Chloris answer me seriously, and faithfully — was it Sir Thomas or his chariot and six that you fell in love with? — Examine your heart my dear, it was the latter. — You seem to lay a *stress* on his being ugly; therein you deceive yourself — his person did not attract so much

as his carriage — You really are not in love; but don't think from this I mean to infer, that it is impossible you should love him, because he is ugly: love is an involuntary passion, confined to no particular rule, and in the conversation of an ordinary man, a thousand nameless charms may be discovered which make us overlook the defects of person — but that was not your case, you had not that trial, so have only fancied it was love; but I hope the time will come that Chloris will not chuse from externals, but weigh deliberately the merits of the man she chuses to wed.

DAPHNE.

[Amator's answer to this question also was much to the point; but we know he is too polite to be angry at our giving a lady the preference.]

New QUESTIONS proposed.

I. Why are old maids generally peevish and ill-natured?

DAPHNE.

II. Not many days ago, Mr. Editor, I married a young lady, for *looks and beauty*. She really looked charmingly before marriage, and I was not a little envied. But I defy you to conceive my astonishment in discovering, *after marriage*, that she is in no little degree *crook-backed*, a defect which she concealed by means of cushions or bolsters, and these were so very artfully applied that her shape appeared to be really fashioned with the utmost grace of harmony. Whether to be angry or pleased at the cheat, for my life I know not, and I want you or your correspondents to tell me. — In all other respects, she is what the world calls a *good sort of a body*.

SIMON SIMPLE.

DEBATE

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

*Continued from page 223 of our last.**The Debate on the East-India Bill concluded.*

Lord J. Cavendish. **M**R. Speaker, This parliament has been so often accustomed to exert the plenitude of its power in direct opposition to the known and avowed sense of the people, and to make experiments upon the constitution, that I am not surprised this house does not revolt against the present bill, which is in principle unconstitutional and in practice dangerous. When extraordinary remedies become the ordinary engines of government, you may rest assured that you have a weak ministry. Men of superior, and indeed of common abilities foresee and prevent great evils; and, if in the variety of human events such evils should still arise, they know how to remove them without offering violence to the general system, to those sacred institutions which are to human society what gravitation is to the constitution of the universe.

Here the minister calls upon the wisdom of parliament to settle a matter that was too weighty for his hands. And what is the plan which he recommends? An evident, and avowed infringement of the constitution. I wish that, before he had taken this step, he had considered that he was invading a right which parliament had not granted, but sold; a right for the security of which the faith of the nation was pledged, and which could not be taken away without an act of forfeiture in the company, nor in that case without due compensation.

Before a minister comes to hang the terrors of parliament over the subject, he ought to try every possible legal remedy, every remedy that can be applied without departing from the grand outlines of the constitution. Has any experiment of this nature been made? Has any compromise with the company been attempted? Has any effort been made to prevail upon the company to drop June, 1773.

the idea of supervision, that parliament might not be forced to adopt this strong measure? No lenient, no conciliating plan, that might unite utility and legality, was ever proposed on the side of administration. But where is the wonder, when this house is so humble and submissive? When any difficulty now presses our state-physician, he applies directly to this house, in whose omnipotence and prompt obedience he finds a plaster for every sore, a panacea or universal specifick for all disorders. Sir, the complaisance and obsequiousness of parliament has reduced us to a government of expedients and temporary regulation. There is no general system, no uniform plan; a consequence that always flows from the misfortune of having the acts of the national assemblies reduced to the caprice of one man, who, like a true quack, that always employs one strong mercurial medicine, constantly recurs to the transcendent power of parliament. The house is sensible that I am quite orderly, because the character, which I have here drawn, is not applicable to any member of this house.

Mr. Vane said, that the bill in agitation was illegal, inexpedient and alarming; that, however, it was the consequence of that tardiness with which the ministry proceeded last session to the consideration of East-India affairs; that he took shame to himself for speaking so warmly of East-India concerns, when he moved the address to the king's speech; that he would not have taken this step, had he suspected that the ministry would have suffered the whole session almost to expire without making a single motion upon this subject, and at last left it to an unconnected independent member to move and forward an enquiry; that this slowness and supineness in administration last year had this year given birth to the secret committee, whose motion

motion was proportionably hasty and rapid; that the select committee would be found to proceed unconstitutionally to the radical cure of every disorder in the constitution and government of the East-India company; that the secret committee was in its nature unconstitutional; that its conduct was already complained of; that no such complaint had been brought against the select committee; that the liberty granted to every person, who thought himself injured or who was accused, to attend, secured it from injustice and every shadow of complaint; that he could wish some other method of restraining the company had been thought of by the ministry, and that the proper way would have been to induce the company to restrain them; which he thought would have been no hard task.

Mr. Sutton said the East-India company had, after knowing that the restraining bill was in agitation, reconsidered the scheme of supervision, and yet confirmed their former resolution and adhered to their purpose of sending out these men; that therefore it was evident they meant still to take this step in spite of the assurance of the chairman and deputy chairman, who had declared no supervisors should be sent out during the recess of parliament; that therefore he would vote for the bill, as the proprietors had refused to rescind their own resolution.

Lord George Germaine. — Mr. Speaker, in my opinion, if the counsel had meant to promote the success of the bill, they could not possibly have offered stronger arguments than those which I lately heard at your bar. Sir, I entered this house to-day with a determined resolution to vote at least, if not to speak, against the bill, but the facts stated by the counsel have altered my determination. I acknowledge that the bill is a great stretch of parliamentary authority, and not justifiable but by the most cogent necessity, which supersedes every other law. But here I see that necessity in the strongest manner pressing us to interfere. After the detail of enormities given at your bar, and proved by the most undoubted evidence, will you suffer the very men accused of

those enormities to be their own judges? Have you not heard a member (Mr. Skyes) of this house, accused of tyranny and corruption by a witness at your bar? He questioned the witness himself, and with an undaunted firmness, which does him honour, he charged him to his face. Had he any excuse, any explanation? No—he was struck dumb. When facts, like these, come forth, is it not time to awake from our lethargy, and to exert the transcendent power of parliament? Sir, the governor and council are the men accused of all, or at least, of the capital malversations set forth by the counsel, and proved by the witnesses. Whom does the commission of supervision appoint for the redress of the grievances of which they are the authors? That very governor and council. What a mockery of reformation! Sir, the company, according to the proof now upon your table, has been set at nought by its servants in India. The orders of the direction, however positive, have been either evaded or despised. What reason have we to think that the same spirit of disobedience will not upon this occasion prevail? In my opinion, the company at present has not power to enforce its own resolutions. Its servants know this impotence; and to it are owing all the misfortunes of the company. If the directors have power to effect a reformation, why have they not before this time exerted it? These enormities they certainly knew long ago. But what have they done? Parliament alone can give relief; and it is full time that we should seriously and speedily engage in this work, which no other power can achieve. If we still continue tardy and irresolute, Bengal may in the mean time be lost, or at least all its advantages. The carcass, as it is called by the company's servants, may remain, but the life and spirit will be gone; and with them will go the nation's right hand.

Mr. Dempster.—Mr. Speaker, I think that some expressions, which have fallen from the noble lord who spoke last, affect not only a body of men with whom I am closely connected, but myself both as a member of this house and as a director of the East India

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India company; and, as they imply accusation, I hope the house will indulge me with this opportunity of reply.

Sir, the noble lord asks "what have the directors done? Have they attempted to punish the authors of the enormities just now proved at your bar? Were they not long ago acquainted with these grievances; and ought they not to have made an example of the criminals?" In answer to all these questions I must tell the house that the directors have found the utmost difficulty in procuring the books and papers necessary to authenticate any charges of delinquency in the governor and council, the chief criminals. Need I produce a better proof of this circumstance than what the witnesses have proved with respect to the Matoot? Five years elapsed before it was known in England. As far as I know or am capable of judging, the directors have, ever since I had the honour to be an unworthy member, acted with propriety. Orders as positive and binding as the authority lodged in the directors will admit have been sent to India to make various regulations and savings. In short nothing that could be done by men in Leadenhall for the salvation of the company has been omitted. The directors, sensible that the efforts of gentlemen on the spot were necessary, meant to send out supervisors. Nor has the punishment of delinquents abroad alone engaged their attention. Those who have returned home laden with wealth and iniquity have likewise attracted their notice. The salt society, whose peculation to the amount of near half a million has been explained by the counsel and proved by the witnesses, have been given to understand that, if they do not speedily pay this sum, they shall be prosecuted at law. Why then are the directors held forth as culprits? Why is the company now treated as a criminal? Is it that they have embezzled and squandered away the territorial revenue? Sir, the company has not divided more than what the profits of their increased trade has yielded; and the territorial revenue has not enriched it a single sixpence. That fund has been exhausted by government, by the company's servants, and

by a noble lord, who, not to say a word of his friends, has reaped more of that harvest than the company.

Having thus in some measure justified the company and the direction, let me ask in my turn what the noble lord has done in his own department? Is he not a member of the select committee, and is it not incumbent upon him as a member, to mention any enormous act of tyranny, peculation or cruelty that appears in the course of the enquiries of that committee? I do not pretend to be very well informed. Yet, Sir, I did attend that committee two or three days out of mere curiosity, and I likewise perused some parts of the report made by them and left on your table. And from what I read and what I have been told I have reason to think that the enquiry furnished proper grounds for an impeachment. Why then did not the noble lord step forth, and adopt a measure which was beyond the reach of the direction? Accusation, Sir, is a serious matter, especially when exalted criminals, sheltered behind the throne and protected by the plunder of whole kingdoms, are to be attacked; when delinquents fly into the arms of majesty for refuge, and find a gracious reception, it is not for the East-India company to drag them from the lion's den. They may be torn to pieces in the attempt. No power inferior to that of a committee of this house is equal to the task. In the present state of parliament there is too much reason to fear that our committees have not virtue enough left to attempt this strong, but necessary measure. The secret committee was evidently calculated to screen great criminals and to bring the show of accusation against those whose conduct, if publicly explained, would appear laudable. It was intended to counteract the select committee; and, I believe, it is very well known that it proceeded from the advice and suggestion of the *grand defaulter of unaccounted millions in India*. What more is wanting to render it suspicious?

Lord George Germaine's reply. Mr. Speaker, This is the first time that I heard of a prosecution against the select committee. I am glad the directors have taken that course. It

was far from my intention to arraign the conduct of the honourable director who has communicated to us this intelligence. To do him justice, and to speak my real sentiments, I always took him to be a man of public spirit; and it gives me pleasure to find that I have yet no reason to alter my opinion. As to the charge of neglect in me or in the select committee, I cannot plead guilty to it; as I have not yet seen any thing in its enquiry that would fully justify an impeachment. When that is the case, I dare say the honourable gentleman who so worthily presides at the head of that committee, will not be tardy in doing his duty. At present the report is open to the perusal of every member of this house; and they have all a right, if they see cause, to arraign at your bar the conduct of any person, that it holds forth guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors."

Mr. Dowdeswell, with his usual good sense, enforced the arguments of the petitioners, and declared that he saw the intention of administration was to seize upon the territorial revenues; that he was strongly against this measure, as throwing a double weight into the scale of the crown; that the influence of the crown was already too extensive, and that liberty would be at an end for ever, if such a vast accession of places and pensions was made to those in the gift of the ministry; that, as far as he could learn, the ministry would appear from the papers that would shortly come before them, relative to the expedition against the Caribbees of St. Vincent, to be incapable of governing the West Indies, and that therefore he could never consent to burden their feeble hands with the government of the East Indies.

These and many other points were accurately handled by this inflexible patriot, who, as he was Chancellor of the Exchequer, and is therefore deemed by the courtiers the antagonist of Lord North, is heard with impatience by the ministerial side of the house. Accordingly when he rises, they begin to murmur and chatter like magpies, that his severe sarcasms and poignant observations may not be heard. The same manoeuvre they attempted several times against Edmund

Burke; but the thunder and lightning of his eloquence have at last laid the venal crew prostrate at his feet. They sit gaping and staring at his daring flights, and dread to open their mouths for fear he should, as formerly, come down soufe upon them, and pounce them as he does Lord North.

General Carnac, in order, as he said, to take from the minds of the house any bad impressions which the evidence at the bar might have left with respect to the Matoot, declared that it was a custom in India for every nabob once a year to make a present of rich cloaths, or of some other mark of his regard, to such as frequented his court and had access, that every person might go away satisfied; and that for this purpose it was found necessary to levy this tax, which is called Matoot. In this manner did General Carnac remove bad impressions! We are credibly informed that, when an English chief is sent from Calcutta, he generally proceeds as a ship does in traverse sailing; he turns to the right and turns to the left as often as a large village or wealthy town or district comes within his reach; the inhabitants, who dread the English power, and understand perfectly the drift of his visit, must or fine themselves in order to make up a present for him, and to exempt themselves from his displeasure, or, in other words, from military execution, which it is in his power to order, as the revenues have lately been raised by the military, who are pretty expensive collectors. Well, the present is offered, and, as Lord Clive feelingly observed in his memorable defence before the House of Commons, it is offered in such a way, that *flesh and blood cannot withstand it*.

Lord Clive. Mr. Speaker, I will not at present enter into the consideration of the charges brought against the conduct of the select committee, of which I was the head. When East-India affairs have been fully examined, and a general report lies before the house, I will endeavour to justify every part of my proceedings in the East. As to this bill, I certainly think it an extraordinary exertion of parliamentary authority; but then I think it a necessary exertion. Assuredly I can be

no enemy to the company. There is no instance of a man who has been so liberally and munificently rewarded by a body of traders as I have been; and I should be the most worthless of men, did I not feel myself actuated by gratitude to contribute to its welfare and prosperity. Indeed, in taking this part, I acquit myself of two duties at once, of my debt of gratitude to the company, and of my obligations to my country; for their interests are inseparable, and he that would divide them is an enemy to both. For this reason I am sorry to see the company come to your bar with this petition, and enter into a warfare with parliament. In my opinion they should have met you half way in the intended reformation, and not discovered this untimely jealousy. Those, who advised them to take this step, should have considered that it must naturally introduce the question of right to the territorial revenue. And when two such unequal antagonists as the crown and the company cope with each other, it is obvious which will be worsted. The weakest must certainly go to the wall. And, if the crown should ever assume the disposal of that immense empire, miserable will be the situation of Britain. Accordingly it has always been my wish, that this question should never be agitated. Can I then be but chagrined at the company's resistance of the authority of this house, and quarrelling with the mouth that feeds them? If salvation can come to the company, it must come through this house. The plan of supervision cannot remove the grievances of which they complain. The merit of the supervisors is best known to themselves and to the persons who nominated them. Had they known India as well as I do, they would have shuddered at the dangers and toils of the task which they were going to undertake. Great must be the knowledge, great must be the courage, perseverance and disinterestedness of the man who shall reform and restore Bengal.

Mr. E. Burke.—The counsel have ably performed their part that I shall not attempt to measure over again the legal ground which they have trod. The bill, however, is of unconstitutional and dangerous a

complexion, that it demands something more than a silent vote; and I should think myself unworthy of the trust reposed in me by a part of the people, were I to sit an idle hearer on such an occasion. I know indeed that the same qualifications now a-days make a good member of parliament that formerly made a good monk. *Tria faciunt monachum—Bene loqui de superiore — Legere breviarium taliter qualiter — Et sinere res vadere ut vadunt.* In English, Speak well of the minister—Read the lesson he sets you, *taliter qualiter*, and let the state take care of itself—*Sine res vadere ut vadunt.* These, for the other side of the house must recognize the picture, these are the first and best recommendations of a modern senator. Ability, integrity, knowledge of business, a judgment of your own—But why do I talk of such antiquated accomplishments? They and a thousand other perfections are included in the two words *passive obedience*. The recollection of this house's repeated acts of passive obedience and non-resistance has in me destroyed the active influence of two of the most powerful passions of the human mind, of surprise and indignation. Formerly I have upon the passing of some votes and resolutions sat here fixed in amazement, not able to account to myself for the strangeness of your conduct in sacrificing a permanent to a temporary interest. I have passed many a sleepless night in alternate fits of contempt and wrath, meditating with myself some scheme of reformation, some remedy to the evils, with which, I saw, such pernicious measures threatened my country. But, Sir, the heat of youth has subsided, its keener feelings are blunted. Time, that softens every calamity, has laid his headlong hands upon me, and rendered me less tremblingly alive to the wounds aimed at liberty. In spite of what is said by a gentleman at the door, who tells us that we are as young as ever, I feel age coming upon me, and with it I feel that the constitution is not growing younger. Hopeless, however, as I am, I cannot help calling to mind the Roman maxim, *De republica non desperandum.* Though all human institutions, being born with the seeds of mortality in their

their very frame, must perish; yet, as the body politick is not in every respect similar to the human body, let us cherish the idea, if not of its immortality, at least of its renovation and long continuance in health and vigour.

This bill is grounded upon the report of your secret committee. Now, if the report itself be not well grounded, neither can the bill, which is the superstructure. That the report is ill founded is clear from hence, that the expence of the commission is the only reason stated, and that reason is by no means valid. Your committee asked—"Might not the savings intended for the payment of your commissioners be applied to the use of the company?" *Yes* was the answer. But had they, as in justice bound, proceeded one step farther, and asked, "Can these savings be made without the commission," the answer would have been *No*; and the foundation of the report would have given way, and the whole fabrick of this bill tumbled to the ground.

Equally absurd is the objection to the commission drawn from its giving the governor and council a vote in the deliberation of the supervisors, and from the eventual death of one or two of the supervisors. The commission requires the actual presence of three supervisors in every resolution; and the casting vote is in the first of the three; the governor, the commander in chief, and the second in council making the other three inferior assessors. Hence the supervisors have power, if they see cause, to dismiss the governor and the whole council; and in every case they have the controul in their hands. Nor can death, except four, or above one half die, prevent them from acting with effect; and in that case they cannot act at all. Thus it appears that the ministerial arguments on this head proceed from inattention to the subject, from absolute ignorance of the tenour and purport of the commission.

The commission being thus free from those inconsistencies and absurdities with which it has been charged by some respectable but ill informed member, where is the wonder that the proprietary, when solicited, did

not rescind their resolution of sending out supervisors? Sir, the company dares not imitate this house; it dares not undo to day what it did yesterday; to enact and repeal alternately is the exclusive privilege of this assembly—*diruit, edificat, mutat quadrata rotundis*—Such levity and inconsistency would be too presumptuous an usurpation in the East-India company.

When the company is thus tender of encroaching upon any of our rights, is it not cruel, is it not ungenerous, in administration to harass it with two committees; with a committee of secrecy founded on the principles of the inquisition, and with a select committee, which is declared by one of its friends to be a mockery of the company? A gentleman, who generally votes with administration, finds the bill to be illegal, inexpedient and alarming; and he finds the secret committee to be an inquisition too rapid and violent in its motions. Another friend of the minister declares the select committee so slow in its progress as to be a perfect mockery. What is to become of the company between both? I protest I can compare them to nothing but a jack. The select committee is the slow-moving weight, the secret committee is the slier; and what with the slow motion of the one, and the rapid motion of the other, the company is effectually roasted.

But this is not the first instance of the tender mercies of parliament to the East-India company. In the reign of William the Third, they were obliged to bribe both king and parliament, and to compound for their existence, by a part of their wealth. What has been their fate in the reign of George the Third? The minister, under the specious pretext of serving, ruins them; and, in order to repair the damage which his unskilfulness has occasioned, offers you a bill that makes a breach in the constitution. Sir, in former times, a servant of the crown durst not hazard such a measure; and perhaps this is the first instance in which so open an attempt has been made to cover ministerial incapacity, under the ruins of the constitution. In 1767, administration discovered, that the East-India company

pany were guardians to a very handsome and rich lady in Hindostan. Accordingly they set parliament in motion: and parliament, (whether from love to her person or fortune is, I believe, no problem) parliament directly became a suitor, and took the lady into its tender, fond, grasping arms, pretending all the while that it meant nothing but what was fair and honourable; that no rape or violence was intended; that its sole aim was to rescue her and her fortune out of the pilfering hands of a set of rapacious stewards, who had let her estate run to waste, and had committed various depredations. To drop the allegory—Parliament took the state of the East-India company's trade and revenue under consideration. And what was the ostensible object of this enquiry? Five reasons were assigned; the maintenance of the public faith, the support of public credit, the encrease of the company's trade, the encrease of its revenues, and the security of the stockholders. Well, this grand and salutary plan was entered upon; books upon books, and papers upon papers, were brought up and piled upon your table in such numbers, that the copying of the very extracts cost an honourable gentleman behind me three hundred pounds. The subject was considered and reconsidered; debate succeeded debate and resolution. One and forty times did the house sit upon this business, and more than once till four o'clock in the morning. What was the result? *Quid ferat hic tanto dignum promissor biatu?* What did this mountain in labour bring forth? No mouse, I assure you, but a fair round sum of four hundred thousand pounds a year to government. In this manner did parliament provide for the maintenance of the public faith, and the support of public credit! In this manner did parliament encrease the company's trade and revenue, and give security to the stockholders! When the company came down handsomely, and furnished a reasonable sum to pay off the arrears of the civil list, arrears so honourably and usefully contracted, the five reasons were forgot. The eyes of parliament were dazzled, and could no longer see how to make any regulations for securing

the permanence and stability of that lucrative bargain which it had made. The company, without any formed system, without the aid of precedent, without the light of experience, without chart or compass, was allowed to steer at random through this perilous ocean. What wonder that they lost their course! The wonder would have been, if assisted by no lights, but by those communicated by servants, interested through the fear of past embezzlement, and the prospect of future speculation to mislead, they had not been bewildered and lost. The distress of the company arises from the improvidence of administration, and the short-sightedness of Parliament, in not forming for it a system of government suitable to its form and constitution. Or am I mistaken, and were the affairs of the company designedly left in confusion? Were the directors left without any effectual controul over delinquent servants? was the collection of the revenues left without any check? was the tyranny of a double government, like our double cabinet, tolerated with the view of seeing the concerns of the company become an absolute chaos of disorder, and of giving government a handle for seizing the territorial revenue? I know that this was the original scheme of administration, and I violently suspected that it never has been relinquished. If the ministry have no sinister view, if they do not mean by this unconstitutional step to extend the influence of the crown, they will now speak out and explicitly declare their intentions. Silence will be justly deemed a confession of guilt; and they will without any injury be considered as the determined enemies of the liberty of their country. God knows that the places and pensions, and expectancies furnished by the British establishment, are too powerful for the small remains of patriotism and public spirit that remain in our island. What then will become of us, if Bengal, if the Ganges pour in a new tide of corruption? Should the evil genius of British liberty so ordain it, I fear this house will be so far from removing the corruption of the East, that it will be corrupted by them. I dread more from the infection of that place, than I hope from

from your virtue. Was it not the sudden plunder of the East that gave the final blow to the freedom of Rome? What reason have we to expect a better fate? I conjure you by every thing that man ought to hold sacred; I conjure you by the spirits of your forefathers, who so nobly fought and bled for the cause for which I now plead; I conjure you by what includes every thing, by your country, not to yield to the temptations which the East in the hands of the crown holds out, not to sink into the gulf of corruption, and drag after you your posterity, your country. I obtest heaven and earth, that in all places, and at all times, I have hitherto *showed by the gilded hand of corruption*, and endeavoured to stem the torrent which threatens to overwhelm this land; and from such temptations I pray God of his infinite mercy ever to preserve me.—Sir, I hope the house is not offended; I only repeat the Lord's prayer, and beseech him not to lead me into temptation, but deliver me from evil. And surely it becomes me to be diffident of my own virtue and self denial, when the very pillars of this house (here he looked

at Sir W. Meredith) have been shaken and given way.

Upon the whole the bill is dangerous in itself, as being the first step towards a total invasion of the company's territories in Bengal; and, supposing the motives good, yet it is dangerous for the example, unconstitutional acts founded on unconstitutional motives springing from unconstitutional acts founded on constitutional motives. An author who is more spoke of than read, I mean Aristotle, declares that acts of this nature, which are truly what he calls *pnephismata*, have the most pernicious consequences, and accelerate the ruin of every state. I do not, however, deny that you have power to pass this act. Yes, Sir, you have the power; but you have not the right. There is a perpetual confusion in gentlemen's ideas from inattention to this material distinction; from which properly considered it will appear that this bill is contrary to the eternal laws of right and wrong, laws that ought to bind all men, and above all men legislative assemblies.

Upon a division; for the bill, 153 against it, 28.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Send you, inclosed, a little poem, that I think must surprize you. I have copied it from an old manuscript book of my mother's, who had a fine taste for the beautiful simplicity of the old English poetry; and used to preserve all fugitive pieces, of the kind, that she happened to meet with any where. All the ballads in that collection, as she says in a short preface to it, had been picked up, here and there, from ancient manuscripts, or old books out of print, of anonymous authors.

Both the title and the story, you see, are the same with the admired ballad, given to the world by David Mallet, as his own, but plainly copied from this one; with some alterations, manifestly for the worse; as I believe you will think, if you

take the pains to collate the lines particularly noting the passages I have marked in *Italics*, and comparing them with the quotations from the *second-hand* one, given at bottom.

Mr. Mallet pretends to have taken the hint from a stanza quoted in a play of Beaumont and Fletcher's styled *The Knight of the Burning Pestle* and which seems to have been part of this very poem; and which being I suppose, long out of print, he thought he had a right to pick up as a *wast or stray*; claiming as *lord of the manor of Parnassus*, I presume

This ballad is the only one of the kind that he ever published; and indeed, is quite out of the stile of his other writings; but as it was the first thing that brought him into notice, is it not probable that he would

“ When all was wrapt in dark midnight,
“ And all were fast asleep,” &c.

have attempted more such imitations of the old English lyre, had he been the genuine author of this one? It should seem then, that he had not the good fortune to have met with any more orphan pieces, or obsolete originals, in his time.

WILLIAM AND MARGARET:

An ancient Ballad.

I.

WHEN hope lay busied in silent night, (1)
And woe was wrapped in sleep, (2)
In glided Marg'ret's pale-eyed (3) ghost,
And stood at William's feet.

II.

Her face was like an April Sky, (4)
Dimmed (5) by a scattering (6) cloud,
Her clay-cold lily hand, knee-high,
Held up her sable shroud.

III.

No shall the fairest face appear,
When youthful years (7) are flown!
Such the last robe that kings must wear,
When death has reft their crown!

IV.

Her bloom was like the morning (8)
That sips the silver dew; [flower,
The rose bud (9) budded in her cheek,
Just opening to the view.

V.

But love had like a canker worm,
Consumed her tender prime (10)
The rose of beauty paled and pined, (11)
And (12) died before its (13) time *.

VI.

Awake, she cried, thy true love calls,
Come from her midnight grave;
Late (14) let thy pity mourn a wretch,
Thy love refused to save. [(15)

VII.

This is the dark and fearful (16) hour,
When injured ghosts complain,
And lover's tombs (17) give up their
To haunt the faithless swain. [dead.

VIII.

Bethink thee, William, of thy fault,
Thy pledge of (18) broken truth,
See the sad lesson thou hast taught (19)
To unsuspecting youth. (20)

IX.

Why did you first o'erprize my charms,
Yet all those charms forsake?
Why fighed you for my virgin heart,
Then left it thus to break?

X.

Why did you present pledge such vows, [(21)
And none in absence keep? (22)
Why said you that my eyes were bright,
Yet taught them first to weep?

XI.

Why did you praise my blushing lips, (23)
Yet make their scarlet pale?
And why, alas, did I, fond maid,
Believe the flattering tale?

XII.

But now my face no more is fair,
My lips retain no red,
Fixed are my eyes in death's still glare, (24)
And love's vain hope is fled. (25)

XIII.

The hungry worm my partner (26) is,
This winding sheet my drefs,
A long and weary night must pass, (27)
Ere heaven allows redress. (28)

XIV.

But hark! 'tis day, the darkness flies, (29)
Take one long last adieu,
Come see, false man, how low she lies,
Who died for pitying (30) you.

(1) 'T was at the silent solemn hour.

(2) When night and morning meet.

(3) Grimly.

(4) Morn.

(5) Glad.

(6) Wintry.

(7) Youth and years.

(8) Springing.

(9) Was.

(10) Early prime. Tautology.

(11) Grew pale and left her cheek.

(12) She.

(13) Her.

(14) Now.

(15) Hear the maid.

* Compare this verse with the speech of Viola.

"She let concealment, like a worm i'th bud,

"Prey on her damask cheek." Shakspear.

(16) Dumb and dreary.

(17) Yawning graves.

(18) And.

(19) And give me back my maiden vow. (20) And give me back my troth.

(21) Promise love to me.

(22) And not that promise keep?

(23) Say my lip was sweet.

(24) Dark are my eyes now closed in death.

(25) And every charm is fled.

(26) Sister. The allusion to Job xvii. 14. too quaint.

(27) And cold and weary lasts our night.

(28) Till that last morn appear.

(29) The cock hath warned me hence.

(30) Love of.

XV.

The birds sang out, the morning
smiled,
And streaked the sky with red, (32)
Pale William shook in every limb,
And started from (32) his bed.

XVI.

Weeping he sought (33) the fatal place,
Where Margaret's body lay, [turf,
And stretched him o'er the green grass
That veiled (34) her breathless clay.

XVII.

Thrice called, unheard (35) on Margaret's
name,

And thrice sore wept her fate, (36)
Then laid his cheek on (37) her cold
grave,
And died and loved too late. (38)

I have only just pointed to the most considerable of the *different readings*, leaving it to your own taste to criticize them; but cannot help remarking how poor and flat the last line of the copy ends the ballad, in comparison of the original. The moral is there left out, as well as in the VIIIth Stanza.

[The Friends.]

- (31) With beams of rosy red. (32) Raving left.
(33) He byed him to. (34) Wrapt. (35) And thrice he called.
(36) He wept full sore. (37) To. (38) And word spake never more.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Singular Character of Mons. DE VOLTAIRE.

M de Voltaire is below the stature of tall men, or, in other words, a little above those of a middling size; he is extremely thin, and of an adust temperament, hot and atrabilious; his visage is meagre, his aspect ardent and penetrating, and there is a malignant quickness in his eye: the same fire that animates his works appears in his actions, which are lively, even to absurdity: he is a kind of meteor, perpetually coming and going with a quick motion and a sparkling light, that dazzles our eyes.

A man thus constituted cannot avoid being a *valetudinarian*; the blade eats away the scabbard: gay by complexion, grave by regimen; open without frankness; politic without refinement; sociable without friends: he knows the world, and he forgets it: In the morning he is *Aristippus*, and *Diogenes* at night. He loves grandeur, and despises the great: with his superiors, his carriage is easy, but with his equals, constrained: he is first polite, then cold, then disgusting.

He loves the court, yet grows weary of it: he has sensibility, without connections, and is voluptuous without passion. He is attached to nothing by choice, but to every thing thro' inconstancy. As he reasons without principle, his judgment has

its intervals, like the folly of others. He has a clear head, but a corrupt heart. He thinks of every thing and treats every thing with derision.

He is a libertine, without a constitution for pleasure; and can moralize, without morality. His vanity is excessive, but his avarice still greater; he therefore writes less for fame than money, for which he may be said both to hunger and thirst. He is in haste to work, that he may be in haste to live: he was made to enjoy and determines only to hoard. Such is the man, and such is the author.

There is no other poet in the world whose verses cost him so little labour, but this facility of composition hurts him, because he abuses it: as there is but little for art to supply, he is content that little should be wanting, therefore most of his pieces are unfinished. But, though he is an ingenious and elegant writer of poetry, his principal excellence would be history, if he made fewer reflections, and drew no parallels; in both of which, however, he has sometimes been very happy. In his last works he has imitated the manner of Bayle, of whom, even in his censure of him, he has exhibited a copy.

It has been long said, that for a historian to be without prejudice, must neither have religion nor country; and in this respect, M. Voltaire

1773.

has made great advances toward perfection. He cannot be accused of being a partisan to his own nation; he is rather like old fellows, extolling the times past, and abusing the present. He is dissatisfied with his own country, and lavish in his praise of those that are a thousand leagues off: and as to religion, he is in that also evidently undetermined, and would certainly be the neutral and impartial person so much desired, but for a little leaven of anti-jansenism, which appears very plainly distinguished in his works.

Voltaire has much foreign, and much French literature; nor is he deficient in that sort of mixed erudition that is now so much in fashion. He is a politician, a naturalist, a geome-

trician, or whatever else he pleases; but he is always superficial, because he is not able to think deeply. He could not, however, flourish as he does upon these subjects, without great ingenuity.

His taste is rather delicate than just; he is a witty satyrist, a bad critic, and a dabbler in the abstracted sciences; imagination is his element, and yet, strange as it is, he has no invention. He is reproached with continually passing from one extreme to another; now a philanthropist, then a cynic; now an excessive encomiast, then an outrageous satyrist.

In a word, Voltaire would fain be an extraordinary man; and an extraordinary man he most certainly is!

MEMOIRS of a CAPTAIN.

Concluded from p. 238 of our last.

NOTHING material happened in the part of the army which I served, during the first campaign, after my return to my colours. When our winter quarters were assigned us, I procured leave to visit England again, and arrived there in January 1761. There had been a little skirmish in gaining a place assigned to some of the troops; and though I was not in the action, in the return of the killed and wounded, my name was inserted in the former: which being authenticated by the Gazette, my family concluded me dead, and, as usual, put on the dress which custom required.

Ignorant myself of this affair, my first visit after my arrival was to my mother. The doors of the house being open, and no servant in the way, I announced my own arrival when the family were assembled at supper.—You may imagine the confusion my presence created.—Your own sensibility will better picture to you the operations of the passions in a mother and sisters, on such an occasion, than any words of mine can describe.—Mr. Herwood and his daughter, who were present, being less interested, had reflection enough to exert themselves in a manner suitable to the occasion; and having in a short time convinced

my mother and sisters that I was no ghost, but that I really existed, we concluded the evening with a joy I had been unacquainted with for some time.

The hurry of passion began now to subside, and reason in her turn ascended the throne.—A kind of tranquillity I had been unused to since my first entering into life succeeded to dissipation and debauch. I could now enjoy the rational pleasures of society, and abhorred myself for the time I had wasted in luxury and riot, which had very near totally robbed me of the confidence of mankind.—I shuddered, when I found my reputation had been tottering on the brink of inevitable ruin; and determined to pursue such a conduct as might effectually reinstate me in the good opinion of the world:—But I knew not, that in the prosecution of this resolution I should have to struggle with every odious passion that can disgrace the human heart.—I thought it as easy to regain the paths of virtue, as it was to deviate from them; to recover esteem, as to lose it.—I was yet a stranger to the vicious disposition of the soul. Unacquainted with the active spirit of envy, and the rage of detraction, I trusted that the natural goodness of the human heart would exult in seeing me return

return to the circle of valuable society, and that, by their protection, I should be encouraged to persist in my resolution.—I was mistaken.—When I entered an assembly, a whisper was instantly circulated, and I scarcely ever received from any woman of virtue the smallest return of civility.—The men were less scrupulous.—There is a certain decency necessary to prevent disagreeable consequences.—I was treated with complaisance, yet I could readily perceive, that it did not proceed from any sense of desert in me.

In this disagreeable situation I remained till I again joined my regiment: yet I had the pleasure to observe certain appearances of returning affection in those of my own family, and that Mr. Sherwood had entirely resumed his former friendship for me.—This was not all in my plan of reformation: I had included a resolution to marry the first amiable woman who should think me worthy of her esteem. The lovely Rosetta Sherwood, the daughter of my friend, possessed every accomplishment that could subdue the heart of man—My assiduity to please her was not unnoticed, and I received her father's sanction to my addresses.—At this time the necessity of his affairs required his presence in Jamaica, where the principal part of his fortune lay; but by his trusting too much to his steward, it had been daily on the decline.—Mr. Sherwood left the country, and returned with his daughter to London, from whence, leaving her under the protection of Mr. Warren, his most intimate friend, he embarked for Jamaica.—For my part, elated with the flattering appearance my affairs now began to wear, I returned to the duty of my employment, till peace, by putting an end to the rapid glory of the British arms, once more restored me to England. On the wings of love I flew from the packet to Mr. Warren's.—Rosetta was not altered:—but an accident had happened, which almost entirely blasted my fond hopes.—Rosetta's father died in Jamaica, and that insolvent, according to his steward's accounts. Rosetta was by this misfortune wholly left to the protection of Mr. Warren; but as he was equally rich and good, she found herself in full possession of all

that affluence can command.—Still the consciousness of her own circumstances embittered the enjoyment of his generosity.—The delicate feelings of a sensible mind, at the thought of continually receiving benefits without the least distant hope of ever possessing the means of making a suitable return, are not to be described.—Rosetta had been brought up in the reasonable expectation of a large fortune: she was now dependent even for her daily bread. She had sufficient acquaintance with the world, to know the value of riches: she knew from observation, that esteem, friendship, love, were the attendants on wealth, while those who were endued with every virtue that should endear them to society, passed by unheeded, if they had not riches to recommend them to notice. She knew the mercenary disposition of mankind, and how few were those real votaries at the shrine of love, who generously offer up their vows free from the alloy of pecuniary expectation.—She had bestowed on me her heart:—She had lively apprehensions that I might prove too like others whom she had observed. Suspecting her fears, I hastened to her, offered her my little all, with the warmest assurances of esteem, of affection, of love.—In the course of a sweet conversation, such as lovers alone can know, I dissipated her doubts, and we mutually exchanged the tenderest vows of eternal fidelity.—Now, at length, there appeared no visible impediment to our happiness. I had laboured under the displeasure of my friends from some former indiscretions; but a better conduct was on the point of reinstating me in their good opinion.—This accomplished, I could then enjoy the inexpressible pleasure of convincing Rosetta that my regard for her was equal to my professions.—But this bright prospect was soon clouded.—Immediately on my leaving Rosetta, Mr. Warren desired a conference with her. My dear Rosetta, said he, by your superior sense, your uncommon discretion, and the extreme sensibility of your mind, you have so insinuated yourself into my very soul, that I feel the same affectionate sentiments for you as if you were my own child. Independent of these motives,

you are the child of my friend. This alone would secure to you my most strenuous protection. I now consider you in the nearest relation that can be formed by the bonds of nature. I should, therefore, be very much wanting in my duty, were I to conceal from you any sentiments that I thought could add ever so little to your happiness. — “Sir, the many obligations” — You owe me none. — Rosetta, I beseech you not to think I mean to usurp an authority over you. — An unbounded confidence is the surest means of continuing our happiness. — I will explain myself. — My friend, your father, permitted Captain Philips to stand a candidate for your good opinion; nay, I believe he recommended him to your esteem; — nevertheless, I cannot avoid wishing you to transfer your affections to some worthier object. — My fortune, *Rose*, — you may command: — my request arises from the warmest desire of seeing you happy: — happy, as the wife of a man of integrity and honour. — I shall not presume to direct your choice: — be that the task of your own virtue and discretion. — My request is not the effect of whim. When I tell you it regards Captain Philips, you will say, I have always approved him, that he is a man of your father's recommending. — “It is impossible, Sir, to disown my attachment to Captain Philips. — I was taught to look upon him as a man of principle, and even to admire him. — A certain *naïvete* and sprightliness, tempered with judgment, gained him an ascendancy over my heart, which soon changed into love: — I cannot disavow my passion. I revere you, Sir, as another father, and would oblige you, were it possible. — My love had for its foundation reason, and an equality of age promised the full enjoyment of every happiness. — Flattered with so pleasing a prospect, there wanted no other motive to make me yield to the solicitations of the only man I ever loved, and to assure him of my unalterable attachment. To eradicate an affection of this sort, Sir, I believe impossible: the force of reason, and necessity, may in some degree subdue the passions; but the original spark will always remain to keep the flame unquenchable. — It

cannot surely, Sir, be improper that Captain Philips should be apprized of your desire. — You are now my generous benefactor, — my father; — I will struggle to obey you. — If I can ever bring my heart to be obedient to your wishes, I will root him from my memory: — if not, I will not marry him without your approbation. — Yet, whilst I am making this declaration, it would be injustice in me to omit informing you, that he has made so deep an impression on my heart, that it is impossible he should be succeeded by any other. Although some part of his conduct, Sir, has been once exceptionable, the visible alteration in it, confirmed by the returning favour of his friends, gives me hopes that you will not altogether think him unworthy my choice. It was upon these grounds my father recommended him to me.”

My dear Rose! I must confess the force of these reasons: — desire Mr. Philips to be here this evening: — my sole aim is your happiness. — God grant he may approve himself worthy so great a treasure! — Rosetta, I must abroad; inform Captain Philips that I wish to see him.

Towards the evening I called at Mr. Warren's: Rosetta was alone. — I soon discovered by her countenance and manner, that all was not as it should be. — I endeavoured to bring her to a free conversation, as usual. — There seemed to be something labouring in her breast, too big for utterance. I pressed her with the utmost fervency to make me acquainted with the cause of it. — She made an effort to speak: she could not — but then she looked unutterable things. — At length, her tears started from her lovely eyes, and unloosed her tongue. — “Mr. Philips, said she, we must, we must part.” Part, Rosetta! — No power on earth shall ever separate us; — our hearts are entwined in each other: — who dares to urge a separation? — Can you, Rosetta, can you, without distraction, think — “Mr. Warren has requested; he will explain himself to you: — he desires your company this evening: much will depend on your own conduct. — I must beg leave to retire, indeed I must; — but if it will be any consolation to you in the present conflict to be

be assured of Rosetta's esteem, know that it is unalterably your's."—Generous Rosetta!—she retired.—I was left a few minutes to my own reflection, when Mr. Warren entered the room.—My embarrassment was visible: we were soon seated:—he then addressed me in the following manner:

"Whilst Mr. Sherwood was living, Mr. Philips, his partiality in your favour induced me to treat you with every civility in my power.—You cannot justly charge me with the least want of respect.—By the unhappy death of our friend, the care of what was dearest to him Providence has entrusted to me.—Nothing would so much contribute to my own felicity, as to see Rosetta happy.—I am conscious that your addresses had the sanction of Mr. Sherwood, but as the ideas of my friend and mine were different on the fashionable follies of the world, our conclusions on these subjects could not be the same;—and I must beg you will excuse me, Sir, when I tell you, your profession alone is an unfurmountable objection.—Your acquaintance with what is called the *bon ton*, your fashionable affectation to despise the blush of modesty, the sobriety of innocent cheerfulness, the fervency of religion, and your having abandoned yourself to the unlawful enjoyment of women, all afford strong arguments against the merit of your pretensions. I have not the least personal dislike to you, Sir:—my objections arise merely from my affection to Rosetta.—I know you possess the seeds of virtue; and if they have not produced in you the proper fruit, it is because the culture of them has been neglected.—I likewise believe you are endeavouring to root out those weeds that would disgrace the fairest garden.—Persevere in the task, and deserve Rosetta.—Heaven knows I would not force her inclinations.—You are the object of her esteem:—merit the possession of so invaluable a treasure, and my fortune shall not be wanting to promote your happiness.—Religion, my friend, is the first of the great bonds that cement society:—reverence its holy dictates:—you will then tremble at vice, and enjoy the practice of every social virtue.—It is this will recommend you to the estimation of the world, to Ro-

setta, to myself.—It will give you serenity of mind, cheerfulness of disposition, and benevolence of heart, to relieve the anguish of distress.—Was this truth ever discovered in a midnight brothel?—I shall say no more, provided you have resolution enough to persevere in your endeavours.—I have pointed out the path—you know my sentiments, you now know how to gain my assent."

It need not be doubted, that I made a proper reply.—Mr. Warren was pleased, and I was permitted to sup with him and Rosetta.—Elated with the happy appearance of my affairs, I was returning home with the most cheerful reflections, when I was stopped in the street by three ruffians, one of whom said I was his prisoner.—I knocked him down, and exerted myself to get out of the hands of the two others; but I was soon surrounded by such a number as made resistance vain; I was then conducted to the round-house.—Here I was informed, that I was in the custody of bailiffs for a debt of seven hundred pounds, a sum I had borrowed of an usurer to assist me in the purchase of my company. It being late, it was in vain to think of any thing but submitting to my fate for that night. Early in the morning I dispatched a messenger with letters to solicit assistance to gain my release.—It was with the utmost impatience I waited for an answer:—no answer arrived.—Night approaching, I wrote to Mr. Warren, to Rosetta;—but not a word from either.—Grief, apprehension, and rage, made me frantic.—I desired to be removed to a place the law prescribes for debtors.—No; I had committed an assault, there I must remain till cleared by justice.—A dog is obeyed in office: I therefore calmly submitted for that night to the imposition I began to suspect they were practising. About three in the morning, as I lay slumbering on a bench, I was roused by a confused noise of many voices. At length a gentleman was conducted into the round-house.—He had been elegantly dressed, but his clothes were now so dirty and torn, and even his face so besmeared, that his figure altogether was perfectly grotesque.—My curiosity being awakened, I advanced to enquire the cause of such confu-

confusion.—A watchman informed me, that the gentleman they had brought in was no stranger at that place;—that he had often amused himself with breaking lamps and lanterns, and beating watchmen; however he always *behaved like a gentleman*; it was a pleasure to them to see his honour;—but that this time he had been rather a little too refractory, and had killed a watchman.—On farther enquiry, however, I found the watchman was only wounded: then advancing towards the gentleman, to hear his story from himself, who should he be but March, the late ambassador from Amelia.—He had been gambling and drinking, and fortune having favoured him, he must needs dedicate a few hours to Bacchus. His pockets were full of money; and his head of wine.—From these circumstances he appeared a proper object of attention to those nocturnal guardians of the peace.—In a short time there came an account that though the watchman was not dead, his wound was apprehended by the surgeon who examined it to be mortal: but this report gave Mr. March no great uneasiness; he was confident that it could only be a slight scratch, and that he should be released in the morning. He then entered into the true spirit of the place. A girl who lived in the house, with some others, whose vices or misfortunes had gained them admittance there, were invited to drink with his honour.—I made one of the company. On the girl of the house nature had bestowed a fine person, and an amazing fund of wit: but here they were both prostituted to every infamous purpose.

The morning now advanced apace, and a little sleep having restored March to his recollection, he asked me by what means I became a prisoner.—I related it.—Forgive me, said he, Philips! I am perhaps the cause of your imprisonment;—the undesigning cause. Amelia knew of the affair of the seven hundred pounds, desired me to take up your bond with an intention she assured me, of presenting you with it, as some sort of reparation for the injurious treatment she had on many occasions given you. But perhaps she meant only to make me an instrument of her revenge.—

It must be so.—Is it possible her resentment should never subside!—she must be at the bottom of all this.—But I have money enough to release you, and then you may do me a more effectual service.—I clearly see that these honest gentlemen want only to impose on me: the affair will be soon decided—I must go before the justice, and then we shall be able to form a better opinion.—But pray, what measures have you pursued to procure your own discharge?—I cannot, said I, get an answer to a single letter.—Amelia still! what can she mean? is it to destroy your present hope with Rosetta Sherwood?—Does she think to break your connections by a stratagem so vile! Mr. Warren is intimately acquainted with your circumstances.—You cannot be injured in his opinion by so weak a device:—but fly this place. If I am released, you shall hear of me; if not, return as soon as possible.—He then gave me his pocket book, from the contents of which I paid my debt, and submitted to an imposition of twenty guineas as a satisfaction for the pretended assault.—March was conducted before a justice.—I flew to Mr. Warren's:—He appeared cold and received me with an air of great indifference.—I asked for Rosetta.—“She chose to retire into the country to avoid any farther insults from Mr. Philips.”—Insults! Sir!—insults! hear me, I beseech you, hear me instantly.—“I approved her resolution: I would wish to preserve an uniformity in my conduct; I think we have been guided by reason:—read this letter, Sir.”—

“Though this letter be anonymous, be not less attentive to its contents. The writer honours Mr. Warren;—loves his fair charge Rosetta,—and wishes to preserve them from misery. A villain is now paying his addresses to the loveliest of her sex.—A villain who is already married.—He had exhausted his wiles to accomplish his infamous purposes on a servant of mine;—but not being able to subdue her virtue, he married her.—Sated by enjoyment, he conveyed her to France, where she now languishes on a small stipend he remits.—A slight search will unravel this affair: an application to the register—will confirm what

what has been asserted. May the hint be useful !—”

Mr. Philips, I have examined the register. I find the above marriage there recorded, and the circumstances above related have been confirmed to me by the clergyman of the parish, who indeed did not marry the couple himself, but had the whole from a lady, of whose honour and veracity he has the highest opinion, and who informed him, that you were the identical Mr. Philips recorded in the register. After this proof, Sir, you must forgive me if I request that you will not, on any pretence, ever more speak to Rosetta Sherwood.—

When innocence receives a shock like this, the emotions produced by it are often such as might be taken for the confusion of guilt. I was so thunderstruck, that I had not recollection enough to reply, and my silence produced in Mr. Warren a full conviction that I had nothing to say in my defence.—He therefore desired me to withdraw, and was himself retiring.—I seized him by the arm, and beseeched him to hear me.—Answer me one question, Mr. Warren.—Have you received any letter from me since I last saw you ?—I have not.—When did the anonymous letter come to your hands ?—The morning after I saw you.—Let me, Sir, intreat your patience for a few moments.—I am not married.—I have been suffering under the hand of persecution :—I wrote to you for your friendly assistance ; my letter, I find, was not delivered.—

I then related what had happened.—The person, added I, who could commit this outrage, would certainly not scruple the putting in execution any other plan that malice might suggest. Why, therefore, may not

Amelia be the writer of the letter in question ?—Mr. Warren was all attention : he declared that my innocence would make him very happy, as the appearance of my being guilty had ruined the peace of Rosetta :—that could I but clear myself from this foul aspersions, he would urge his interest with Rosetta for the appointment of some early day.—

In the mean time March had been released by the justices, as on examination the watchman was found not to have received any injury ; and he immediately recommenced a prosecution against the surgeon who had endeavoured to make a property of him. He then came to Mr. Warren's, and confirmed the whole of what I had already urged in my defence. We then proceeded to make proper enquiries about the letter, and discovered that Amelia was indeed the authoress of it.—But her flimsy schemes for my destruction served only to hasten the accomplishment of my wishes : whilst she, overwhelmed with shame, immediately embarked for France, where she now remains.

Mr. Warren was as good as his word ; he prevailed on Rosetta to fix the day :—I was made happy.—To his generosity we owe much ;—to Providence all.—The circumstances of Mr. Sherwood were soon after discovered to be far from what they had been represented.—Remorse seized on the person who had embezzled great part of his fortune, and he accordingly at his death left it to Rosetta.—A great part has been already recovered, the remainder Mr. Warren is endeavouring to secure.—I am now the happiest, and, I hope, not the most ungrateful of men.

CHARACTER of the FLORENTINES.

With the Portrait of a CICISBEO.

From Lord ORRERY's Letters, lately published.

THE inhabitants of the higher sort are civil, grave, and abstemious. Even an Englishman, conquered by example, drinks no bumpers here. The common people are

lazy, proud, and cowardly. Not a grain of Roman spirit remains throughout Tuscany. You know the general attachment which is inherent to names. The Florentines languish after

after the house of Medici; yet by that family they were first enslaved. That they should wish their prince to reside among them *, is consonant to nature and to reason. They dream of ancient liberty; their dreams have a gloomy effect upon their waking hours; they appear melancholy. "We are a people," say they, "who are tied by the leg. We wish to fly, but we are detained by iron chains." Whither would they fly? Undoubtedly to their ancient republic.

Their good breeding runs into the stiffness of ceremony. They are offended at the least defect in decorum. There are certain established laws in going into a coach, that still puzzle me, and often make me study very heartily which is my right, and which is my left hand. No Florentine ever appears in an undress. The fillers, the taylor, and the barbers all wear swords. The noblemen (*la nobiltà*) stir not to the next door without a numerous attendance of lacqueys, among whom is always a running footman. They are strangers to what the French call *Ease*; in which point that nation deviates into an extreme, particularly by avoiding cleanliness, and forgetting decorum.

The Florentines affect, and almost reach magnificence. Their equipages are fine, their coaches large, their horses lean; their palaces truly sumptuous. They make few or no entertainments. Neither their dispositions nor revenues will allow of hospitality. They have card-assemblies, in which formality, rather than dignity or gaiety, presides. I am told they are satirical. It is certain they are nice observers, and neither defective in judgment or understanding; yet their public amusements and diversions, especially those of the theatre, are the amusements and diversions of children. The practice of religion is outwardly acted by their priests, and indeed by the laity in the churches. Few traces of it (I speak not of the clergy) are perceptible in their conduct. Not half an hour ago, a solemn procession passed under our windows. The persons, who attended it, shewed by their behaviour,

their private opinion of the scenery. No heretics could have conducted themselves in a more indecent manner. The customs and external forms of religion are continued; the reverence and devotion of it are neglected. Prudence (by an inviolable taciturnity on certain points) added to a most constant attendance at mass, defend the Florentines from the tyranny of the inquisition; which exists, but triumphs not, in this city.

How shall I spell, how shall I paint, how shall I describe, the animal known by the title of a Chichisbee? [*Cicisbeo*]. You will not find the word in any dictionary. The etymology is not as yet made known to me. It so totally abrogates one of the chief characteristics of the Italians, jealousy, that, unless I had seen innumerable instances of its power in that particular, scarce your own testimony could have found credit with me. The Chichisbee is a man, with many of the privileges of a husband, and all the virtues of an eunuch. He is an appendix to matrimony. Within a week after her nuptials, a young lady makes choice of her Chichisbee. From that moment she never appears in public with her husband, nor is ever imprudent enough to be seen without her Chichisbee. He is her guardian, her friend, and her gentleman usher. He attends her in a morning as soon as she is awake. He presents to her chocolate before she rises. He sets her slippers: and, as soon as his morning visit is over, he withdraws where he pleases. The lady admits him not to dinner. The husband only has that honour. In the afternoon he returns to attend her in her visits. His assiduity must be remarkable; his punctuality must never waver. When she sees company at home, he is to hand her from one end of the room to the other, from chair to chair, and from side to side. If she enters into a particular discourse with another person, the Chichisbee retires into a corner of the room with the lap-dog, or sits in the window teaching the macaw to speak Italian. If the lady sits down to play, it is the duty of the Chichisbee to sort her

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* They have now their wish. The late emperor not long before his death (which happened in 1765) resigned his Tuscan dominions to his second son Peter- Leopold, who now with his duchess (an infant of Spain) resides at Florence.

her cards. The husband (believe me, I entreat you, if you can,) beholds their familiarities, not only contentedly, but with pleasure. He himself has the honourable employment of a Chichisbee in another house; and in both situations, as *husband* and *chichisbee*, neither gives, nor receives, the least tinct of jealousy*.

Metinks I see you dubious and startled at this account. Be assured, it is not exaggerated, nor have I extracted a tittle from the scandalous chronicle, which says, that Chichisbees are often *elected* before marriage, and *instituted* after; adding farther, that the name of the Chichisbee and the definition of his employment are

frequently inserted in marriage-settlements, to secure him against the too great power of a whimsical husband, or a watchful mother-in-law. Many other sinister comments may be found in that voluminous chronicle. How can it be otherwise? The appearance of the breach of virtue is always treated by the world as the breach itself. Give obloquy a foundation-stone, she will soon raise a superstructure, that shall reach the skies. Upon the whole, we may pronounce equitably this sentence, that if the *lady* is chaste, she has great virtue; if the Chichisbee is chaste, he has greater.

I am, dearest Sir, ever yours,
CORKE.

* Mr. Sharpe says, "In Florence, the generality of ladies have three Cicisbeos; the first is the Cicisbeo of dignity; the second is the Cicisbeo who picks up the glove, gives the fan, and pulls off or puts on the cloak, &c. the third Cicisbeo is by the ways deemed the substantial Cicisbeo, or lover." Letter xlviii.

Instead of annexing (with Mr. Sharpe) to the word Cicisbeo the idea of an adulterer, Mr. Baretti says that "it originally signified no more than a whisperer; and at present means only a platonic adorer of either sex, without conveying the least disparaging reflection." See his account of the manners and customs of Italy, Chap. viii.

M. de la Lande also pretends that "a Cicisbeo and his lady, in Italy, regard each other just as a brother and sister do in France, in consequence of the same force of habit;" though he acknowledges, that "there are Cicisbeos of love as well as of convenience." See Voyage d'un François en Italie fait dans les années 1765, 1766.

A N E C D O T E S.

The Virtuous Milanese — The Princess de Craon, &c.

(From the same.)

Marignolle, May 31st, 1755.

INSTEAD of those grave political reflections, with which my late letters have been filled, this shall convey to you, dear sir, some anecdotes from the *court of love*. They begin in Lorrain, and, after a pretty long journey, will bring us back into Tuscany. If they amuse you, my end is answered. It is of no consequence from what quarter of the globe the amusement comes.

Leopold, late duke of Lorrain, father of Francis, the present emperor of Germany, was a prince of a very amorous constitution, and tho' married to an amiable and most deserving princess, by whom he had

several children, he lavished his time, and the revenues of his duchy, on his mistresses, his illegitimate offspring, and the sycophantic ministers of his private pleasures, leaving his duchess and his lawful heirs, almost in want of the necessaries of life. In this dissolute manner he had mortgaged, or given away, so many different branches of his revenue, that one of his counsellors of state, an old Lorraine of great worth and honour, resolved to withdraw the duke from the brink of ruin by the following method. "Be pleased, sir," said he, "to reward the assiduity of my long and faithful services by a grant of the whole revenue of your salt-works."

Leo

Leopold, amazed at so exorbitant a demand from one who had constantly endeavoured to retard and stop the lavish gifts that had been granted to other courtiers, asked him, what inducement he had to require so profuse a gratuity? "Sir," said he, I do not make this request to your royal highness, for my own sake, but for yours. If you grant it, you will be obliged, merely for subsistence, to recall the grant, and with it, I hope you will recall all those exorbitant gifts and alienations, that have been dispersed among the most worthless, the most dissolute, and the most ungrateful of your subjects."

This anecdote will represent to you that part of duke Leopold's character arising from his amours. I will now exhibit to you one or two of the amours themselves.

In the duke of Lorrain's army was a general officer, a Milanese, the marquis of ****, who had married a lady of his own country. The husband and the wife were much esteemed and distinguished. He for his conduct in the field, and his understanding in the cabinet: she, for her beauty, her virtue, and her prudence. The perpetual wars of duke Leopold frequently called the husband to a considerable distance, and left the wife near the person of her sovereign, fully exposed to all his attempts and solicitations. She resisted them with true female heroism. They were repeated in various shapes; in presents, in sighs, in entertainments, in adoration. They were continued by a perseverance of several years. At length, the lady entertained within herself some sensations in his favour. Her virtue was alarmed at the discovery; her fears were awakened. Conscience and honour prepared themselves to fight against love, pleasure, and ambition. Left the combat might prove unequal, she thus addressed herself to her husband: "You have been," said she, "most constantly and most faithfully informed by me of the duke of Lorrain's courtship: I have not concealed from you a single circumstance of its progress. Your fortune and your interest made me suffer it. I sustained his addresses with resistance; I repulsed his ardour by disdain.

That time is now no more. I can no longer look upon my royal master with indifference. He lays riches, honours, and power at my feet. Vanity and ambition, not to mention desire, tempt me to stoop, and seize the proffered treasures. As yet, I am innocent: as yet, I am worthy of being your wife. But that innocence stands tottering on the brink of a precipice. On my knees I beg you to deliver me from the horrid dangers that surround me. Save me, ere I fall. Let us fly to Milan. Let us take refuge in our own native country. My soul, in spite of all temptation, still prefers poverty with innocence to opulence with guilt. Let us go instantly, and live within the bounds of our own little fortune in the Milanese. Let us at once break loose from the dangers of a luxurious court. Let us seek the happiness arising from true love; and taste the joys of uninterrupted affection.

The marquis, who had attentively listened to the noble confession of his wife, embraced the marchioness with tenderness and tears, declaring that he thought her equal, if not superior, to the most virtuous and the most prudent of her sex. He concurred with her in thinking, that an immediate flight was necessary. In a few hours after this remarkable scene had passed, they quitted the court of Lorrain with the utmost secrecy; and soon reached their own estate in Milan, where they resided during the remainder of their lives.

Leopold was in the same situation as Henry IV. at the sudden departure of the prince and princess of Conde. He was struck with the utmost anguish and astonishment at the loss of a charming mistress, whom he imagined he had almost conquered.

To banish melancholy, and to solace himself under this disappointment, Leopold retired into the country, and sought relief from rural diversions. He rose early, for he slept little. Shooting and hunting were his daily exercise. The nights were passed in gloomy remembrance of the marchioness. One morning, as he was in pursuit of his game, he accidentally met a girl, about fifteen years of age, watching in a field a large drove of turkeys. The sun had

not injured her complexion. She was fair as Venus. She had in her countenance the bloom of health, the sprightliness of youth, and the blush of innocence. Such an object at once effaced the virtuous Milanese. The duke of Lorrain made immediate enquiries after his new Dulcinea. He received information, that her birth was noble; but that the poverty of her father was so great, that he was obliged to employ his own children in looking after his poultry, by the sale of which he procured great part of his subsistence. This circumstance gave immediate hopes to the duke's desires. He invited the impoverished nobleman to court; he loaded him with honours and preferments. His highness desired, or rather commanded him immediately to bring his family, and settle himself with them at Nancy. The royal orders were obeyed. Leopold was happy in the compliance of his new mistress: who only insisted on an husband to screen the honour of her father's house. On such occasions, husbands are seldom difficult to be found. A young officer of high birth, the prince de Craon, was chosen for her consort; he received her with all the ardour of love, and with an implicit obedience to his master's commands. His obedience made his fortune. The prince and princess de Craon shone with the utmost splendor that the court of Lorrain could produce. She was agreeable to the highest point of admiration. She was expensive to the highest point of excess. Less endued with sense than adorned with beauty, she was inconsiderate and profuse; not absolutely without judgment; she was generous and good-natured. Her thoughts (if she ever thought) were entirely employed on her own person. She bore seventeen children; yet by incessant care of her health, and by the strictest attention to the preservation of her beauty, on which her whole power depended, she preserved the freshness of her complexion, and the fineness of her shape, not only during the duke of Lorrain's life, but to the day of her own death, many years afterwards. Though she had an absolute ascendant over the duke's mind, and could turn and dispose his resolu-

tions as she pleased, she never made an ill use of her power: on the contrary, she delighted in doing beneficent actions, in obliging the nobility, in paying a profound duty and respect to the duchess of Lorrain. Alas! in one instance she wanted virtue; in all others she had it in the greatest perfection. Her husband was of the same disposition. Both were humane, liberal, easy, polite, and condescending; so that, after the death of Leopold, when the present emperor exchanged Lorrain for Tuscany, in the year 1737, he appointed the prince de Craon sole regent of his Etrurian territories.

Here the princess de Craon began a second reign of splendor. Accustomed to magnificence, and born to be near, though not to fill, a throne, her actions were such as became royalty and imperial power: they were, at the same time, accompanied by so disinterested a generosity, and such an engaging sweetness, that she attracted the love of the Tuscans to the highest degree. She soothed the pride of the Florentine nobility, but never departed from her own exaltation, as the regent's wife. Her court was crowded by noble ladies, who felt no envy, though they beheld superiority. In her countenance appeared neither the marks of age, nor the least traces of haughtiness: her friendships were not particular, but universal: she was in Tuscany, as in Lorrain, beloved and esteemed by the women, admired and revered by the men.

The excellent disposition of her husband was no less engaging. He was the soldier and the courtier, but not the man of business: he wanted the talents essential to a minister of state. He was embarrassed and overburdened by his dignity. He could face dangers in the field, but could not withstand attacks in the cabinet: he knew how to command an army, but could not guide a commonwealth. He soon became conscious of his own defects, and hourly began to find the want of an assistant. He recollected the abilities of Monsieur de Richécourt, who was the son of a Lorraine advocate, and who had also been bred to the law. He fixed upon this man for his coadjutor; and, in a letter to the

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the emperor, in which he acknowledged his own incapacity, he earnestly intreated that his friend Richecourt might be sent to Florence, with full and adequate power with himself in the government of Tuscany, but without any particular denomination, or title. The request was granted: and, when the prince de Craon found himself indulged in it, he acquainted the princess his wife with what he had done. "You have ruined us then," exclaimed the princess, with some emotion; "I know Richecourt; I know his ambition; I know his cunning. While you were his superior, he was your friend. When he becomes your equal, he will be your enemy. Many months will not pass after his arrival, ere we are little better than his slaves." Richecourt arrived, and the prediction of the princess was fulfilled. By a superiority of genius, and an address more adapted to manage and turn the weighty and intricate wheels of go-

vernment, the aspiring Count Richecourt arose to the highest eminence of authority, in the same degree that the lost prince de Craon sunk into disregard and contempt. Unable to support daily insults, the natural consequence of so abject a situation, the prince desired to be recalled, and be permitted to end his days in Lorraine. The emperor allowed him to return, and resolved to change the single regency into a triumvirate council of state.

The prince de Craon had contracted great debts in Tuscany. He had lived far beyond his income. Before he could quit the Florentine dominions, he was obliged to sell his plate, and the jewels of the princess, his wife. Old and poor, the melancholy pair returned to Lorraine. He died a few months after his arrival: she survived him but a few years.

I am, dear sir,

Ever your's,

C O R K E.

For the L O N D O N M A G A Z I N E.

Correct List and Account of the Bishops of London.

(Continued from page 232 of our last.)

1436. **ROBERT GILBERT**, doctor of divinity, (the sixty-sixth bishop of London in order of succession) was educated in Merton College, Oxford, of which he became warden 1417, and in 1426 was made dean of York, and May 21, 1436, he was by Pope Eugenius promoted to the see of London, and consecrated Oct. 28, following, at Lambeth, by Henry Chicheley archbishop of Canterbury. He died July 14, 1448. Where buried, unless in the cathedral, is uncertain.

1448. **Thomas Kemp**, doctor of divinity, (nephew to John Kemp, archbishop of York, afterwards of Canterbury,) educated in Merton College; after a variety of preferments, he was at length made bishop of London, by virtue of a bull from Pope Nicholas, published Aug. 21, 1448; but by reason of some aversion therefrom by the king, he was not consecrated a year and half afterwards, which

at last was performed by his uncle the archbishop of York, in the chapel of his own palace called York-place (now Whitehall) Feb. 8, 1450. He died March 28, 1489, having sat 39 years. He was buried in a beautiful chapel built for that purpose, between the North Isle and the body of the church of St. Paul. He gave 1000 marks towards the finishing the divinity school in Oxford, and in 1487 gave many books to that university.

Henry VII. 1489. **Richard Hill**, B. D. dean of the king's chapel, prebendary of Bevington in the church of Sarum, to which he was collated 1486, to the rectory of Fulham 1488, from whence he was elected bishop of London by the canons of that church, Aug. 19, 1489. On the 15th of Nov. following, he was consecrated at Lambeth by John Morton, archbishop of Canterbury. There was a long suit between that archbishop and our bishop of London, about the proving of

of wills of such as had goods in divers dioceses at the time of their death; the archbishop challenging such to belong to his court, from which the bishop appealed to Rome, where the archbishop got the better, and obtained his prerogative, to be confirmed by a solemn diploma. This bishop Hill died Feb. 20, 1496.

1496. Thomas Savage, bishop of Rochester; he was of a knightly family, born at Macclesfield, Cheshire, educated at Cambridge, where he had the degree of doctor of laws, translated to London by papal provision from Pope Alexander VI. Aug. 3, 1496, confirmed by John Morton, archbishop of Canterbury, the 22d, and installed 27th of Oct. following. From this see he was translated to York, 1501, by the same pope, where, after he had sat about seven years, he died at Cawood, Sept. 2, 1507. His body was buried in his own cathedral, but his heart at Macclesfield, Cheshire, where he had bestowed much in enlarging and adorning the church. He was the fifth son of Sir J. Savage, knight of Clifton, ancestor to the earls of Rivers.

1501. William Warham, born of

a genteel family at Oakley in Hampshire, bred up at Wickham College, from thence he removed to New College, Oxford, founded by Wickham, where he was admitted fellow 1475, took the degrees in law, left the college, 1488, and about that time became an advocate in the court of Arches, and soon after principal of the civil law school, then situate in St. Edward's parish in Oxford. He was admitted precentor of Wells 1493. He was also made master of the rolls, Feb. 13, 1494, as a reward for his prudent management of the king's affairs, in his embassy to Philip duke of Burgundy; at length he was made bishop of London, but the day of his consecration does not appear, but was installed Oct. 5, 1502, and towards the end of the next year translated to Canterbury, the pope's bull bearing date Nov. 29, 1503, having been made lord keeper of the great seal Aug. 11, 1502, and lord chancellor of England Jan. 1, following, and held till the end of the year 1515. He sat archbishop 28 years, died at St. Stephen's, near Canterbury, Aug. 22, 1532. Buried in his cathedral.

(To be continued.)

On the EFFECTS of ELDER,

In preserving GROWING PLANTS from INSECTS and FLIES.

(In a Letter from Mr. Christopher Gullet to Dr. Maty, published in the new Volume of the Philosophical Transactions.)

SIR,

I should not presume to trouble you as a member of the Royal Society with the following letter, did not the subject seem to promise to be of great public utility. It relates to the effects of elder;

Sambucus fructu in umbella nigro.

1. In preserving cabbage-plants from being eaten or damaged by caterpillars.

2. In preventing blights, and their effect on fruit and other trees.

3. In the preservation of crops of wheat from the yellows and destructive insects.

4. Also in saving crops of turneps from the fly, &c. &c.

Tavistock (Devon) Aug. 11, 1777

1. I was led to my first experiment by considering how disagreeable and offensive to our olfactory nerves the effluvia omitted by a brush of green elder leaves are, and from thence reasoning how much more so they must be to those of a butterfly, whom I considered as being as much superior to us in delicacy as inferior in size. Accordingly I took some twigs of young elder, and with them whittled the cabbage-plants well, but so gently as not to hurt them, just as the butterflies first appeared: from which time, for these two summers, though the butterflies would hover, and flutter round them like gnomes or sylphs

1773.

yet I could never see one pitch, nor was there I believe a single caterpillar blown after the plants were so whipt; though an adjoining bed was infected as usual.

2. Reflecting on the effects above-mentioned, and considering blights as chiefly occasioned by small flies, and minute insects, whose organs are proportionably finer than the former, I whipt the limbs of a wall plumb-tree as high as I could reach; the leaves of which were preserved green, flourishing, and unhurt, while those not six inches higher, and from thence upwards, were blighted, shrivelled up, and full of worms. Some of these I afterwards restored by whipping with, and tying up, elder among them. It must be noted that this tree was in full bloom at the time of whipping, which was much too late, as it should have been done once or twice before the blossom appeared. But I conclude from the whole, that if an infusion of elder was made in a tub of water, so that the water might be strongly impregnated therewith, and then sprinkled over the tree by a hand engine once every week or fortnight, it would effectually answer every purpose that could be wished, without any possible risk of hurting the blossoms or fruit.

3. What the farmers call the yellows in wheat, and which they consider as a kind of mildew, is in fact occasioned by a small yellow fly with blue wings, about the size of a gnat. This blows in the ear of the corn, and produces a worm, almost invisible to the naked eye; but being seen through a pocket microscope, it appears a large yellow maggot, of the colour and gloss of amber, and is so prolific that I last week distinctly counted 41 living yellow maggots or insects in the husk of one single grain of wheat — a number sufficient to eat up and destroy the corn in a whole year. I intended to have tried the following experiment sooner, but the dry hot weather bringing on the corn earlier than it was expected, it was sown and getting into fine blossoms ere I had an opportunity of ordering as I said. But however, the next morning at day break, two servants took the bushes of elder, and went one

on each side of the ridge from end to end, and so back again, drawing the elder over the ears of corn of such fields as were not too far advanced in blossoming. I conceived, that the disagreeable effluvia of the elder would effectually prevent those flies from pitching their tents in so noxious a situation; nor was I disappointed, for I am firmly persuaded that no flies pitched or blowed on the corn after it had been so struck. But I had the mortification of observing the flies (the evening before it was struck) already on the corn (six, seven, or eight, on a single ear) so that what damage hath accrued was done before the operation took place; for on examining it last week I found the corn which had been struck pretty free of the yellows, very much more so than what was not struck. I have therefore no doubt, but that had the operation been performed sooner, the corn would have remained totally clear and untouched. If so, simple as the process is, I flatter myself it bids fair to preserve fine crops of corn from destruction, as the small insects are the crops greatest enemy. One of those yellow flies laid at least eight or ten eggs of an oblong shape on my thumb, only while carrying by the wing across three or four ridges, as appeared on viewing it with a pocket microscope.

4. Crops of turneps are frequently destroyed, when young, by being bitten by some insects, either flies or fleas. This I flatter myself may be effectually prevented, by having an elder-bush spread so as to cover about the breadth of a ridge, and drawn once forward and backward over the young turneps. I am confirmed in this idea by having struck an elder bush over a bed of young colliflower plants, which had begun to be bitten, and would otherwise have been destroyed by those insects; but after that operation it remained untouched.

In support of my opinion I beg leave to mention the following fact from very credible information — That about eight or nine years ago this country was so infested with cock-chaffers or oakwebs, that in many parishes they ate every green thing, but elder; nor left a green leaf untouched, besides elder-bushes, which

which alone remained green and unhurt amid the general devastation of so voracious a multitude. On reflecting on these several circumstances a thought suggested itself to me, whether an elder now esteemed noxious and offensive may not be one day seen planted with and entwisting its branches among fruit-trees, in order to preserve the fruit from destruction of insects: and whether the same means which produced these several ef-

fects may not be extended to a great variety of other cases, in the preservation of the vegetable kingdom.

The dwarf elder (*ebulus*) I apprehend emits more offensive effluvia than common elder; therefore must be preferable to it in the several experiments.

Sir,

Your most obedient,
Humble servant,
CHR. GULLET.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Interesting ANECDOTES of the LIFE of
LORD WILLIAM RUSSEL, the English Patriot.

(With an ENGRAVING of his Head.)

*Bring every sweetest flower, and let me strew
The grave where Russel lies; whose temper'd blood,
With calmest cheerfulness for thee * resign'd,
Stain'd the sad annals of a guilty reign,
Aiming at lawless power though meanly sunk
In loose inglorious luxury.*

THOMSON.

THE injustice and tyranny of the reign of Charles the Second, influenced by the evil counsels of his brother the duke of York and his popish ministers, had created a general discontent in the nation, and excited strong suspicions in the minds of those men particularly who were noble and virtuous enough to feel for the wrongs of their country. The court, it was known, had made many secret attempts to pave the way for popery and despotism, and the invasion of the English charters (in 1682) seemed to be a direct attack upon the most sacred liberties of England. It was at this juncture that the duke of Monmouth, earl of Essex, Lord Russel, Algernoon Sidney, Lord Grey, Lord Howard, Mr. Hampden (grandson of the patriot) &c. who were of opinion that a free nation, like England, might defend their religion and liberties when invaded under pretence and colour of law, began to consult how to restore parliaments to their ancient freedom, to oppose the progress of popery, and to revive the laws of their country.

Although these persons disliked Lord Shaftesbury, they all, except

* Britain.

Sidney who scorned the intercourse, entered into a communication of measures with him, because they stood in need of his vast party in the city, which was as daring as himself.

There was also a lower company of Lord Shaftesbury's creatures who met continually in the Temple. Ramsey and Ferguson came constantly thither; the former a bold talking man, and by many suspected to be all along a court spy; Ferguson a hot confident man, having a spirit naturally turned to plotting, and a temper that delighted in mischief.

The duke of Monmouth had some time before carried Lord Russel, Lord Grey, and Sir Thomas Armstrong, to one Shepherd's, (now Pontac's, Abchurch lane) a wine-merchant, upon appointment to meet Lord Shaftesbury or some of his friends; but when they came thither, and found none met, but this Ferguson and Rumsey, they liked not their company, and were going; only Lord Russel calling for a taste of some wines, which occasioned a small stay. Rumsey began a discourse of surprising the guards, and insisted much on the easiness of doing it: but Armstrong



WILLIAM LORD RUSSELL.



strong, who had once commanded them, shewed him his mistake therein; and as soon as Lord Russel (who had not spoke a word upon the subject) had tasted what wines he pleased, they all went away. This is the only time Lord Russel was ever in their company, but it proved of fatal consequence to him.

The inferior conspirators (who were most of them strangers both to the persons and honest consultations of the great men abovementioned) impatient of delay entered into a plot (afterwards known by the name of the Rye-house plot) to assassinate the king and duke. One of them, however, Keeling, pretending remorse of conscience, made a discovery of it to the secretary of state, and several of these inferior conspirators were seized. But, as these knew nothing of the cabals of their superiors, and their superiors knew as little of theirs, the great men continued in their houses, oppressed rather with anxiety than with fears.

At last the blow came from two men from whose profession it was least to be expected, Col. Rumsey and Lieut. Col. Walcott. The former charged Lord Russel with a design of seizing the guards, founded upon the meeting at Shepherd's; and the designs of the great men were, by the cunning and envy of the court, blended so artfully with the ignoble conspiracies of the inferior men, that they were constructed into one great charge of treason.

Nothing could have happened more opportunely to the designs of the court than this discovery, because it presented them, with an opportunity of involving in the conspiracy every great man who was obnoxious to their designs. Proclamations were issued; and Russel, at once the most popular and the most dreaded by the court, was the first of the great who was ordered to be searched for. He was taken into custody by a messenger who had walked long before his door; whether from accident, or from the man's desire to let him escape, is uncertain. He was found neither preparing for flight, nor hiding himself, but sitting in his study. As soon as he was in custody, he gave up all hopes of life, knowing how obnoxious he was to the duke of

York; and only studied to die with decency and dignity. When brought before the council, he refused to answer any thing that might affect others: with regard to himself, he confessed some things with candour; and, in denying others, shewed what difficulty a man of strict honour finds, to distinguish between concealing truth and expressing a falsehood. Lord Grey followed him, but in a manner far different, denying all he knew with imprecations, and exposing, by his clamours and insolence, that guilt and fear which they were intended to conceal. The vivacity of his spirits however supplied him with expedients, by which he made his escape, the same night, from the hands of the messenger. Essex was at his country-house when he heard the fate of his friend, and could have made his escape; but when pressed to make it by those around him, he answered, "His own life was not worth saving, if, by drawing suspicion upon Lord Russel, it could bring his life in danger." Monmouth had absconded; but, actuated by the same generous motive with Essex, he sent a message to Russel, when he heard he was seized, "That he would surrender himself, and share his fate, if his doing so could be of use to him." Russel answered in these words, "It will be no advantage to me to have my friends die with me." The anxiety of Howard, who ran every where, and to every body, denying the truth of the plot, and protesting his innocence, drew suspicion upon him. He was found hid in a chimney, covered with soot; a lurking-hole suited to its inhabitant. He shook, sobbed, and fell a crying. When brought before the king and council, he, for a while, maintained a silence, the effect of stupor, and which was at first mistaken for fortitude. But, when he recovered himself, he desired to speak in private with the king and duke; and, falling on his knees to them, poured out all he knew. In consequence of his information, Essex, Sidney, Hampden, Armstrong, and many others, were seized. Sidney appeared before the council with simplicity of behaviour, discovering neither signs of guilt, nor the affectation of innocence.

cence. He refused to answer the questions which were put to him; and told them, if they wanted evidence against him, they must find it from others than himself. Baillie of Jervieswood was offered his life, if he would consent to turn evidence: he smiled, and said, "They who can make such a proposal to me, know neither me nor my country."

Walcot, Rouse, with another of the intended assassins, having been previously tried and condemned, in order, by bringing the assassination immediately before the eyes of the public, to raise the public horror, and afterwards to confound, in that horror, the insurrection with the assassination, Lord Russel was brought next to his trial, the sighs of his country attending him. The king and the duke, from a curiosity unworthy of their rank, had gone to the Tower, on the morning of his trial, to see him pass. Essex was at that time confined to the same chamber of the Tower from which his father, Lord Capel, had been led to death, and in which his wife's grandfather, Lord Northumberland, had inflicted a voluntary death upon himself. When he saw his friend carried to what he reckoned certain fate, their common enemies enjoying the spectacle, and reflected, that it was he who had forced Lord Howard upon the confidence of Russel, he retired, and, by a Roman death, put an end to his misery.

When Russel came into court, he desired a delay of his trial until next day; because some of his witnesses could not arrive in town before the evening. Sawyer the attorney-general, with an inhumane repartee, answered, "But you did not intend to have granted the king the delay of one hour for saving his life;" and refused his consent to the request. Russel having asked leave of the court, that notes of the evidence, for his use, might be taken by the hand of another; the attorney-general, in order to prevent him from getting the aid of counsel, told him, he might use the hand of one of his servants in writing, if he pleased. "I ask none," answered the prisoner, "but that of the lady who sits by me." When the spectators at these words

turned their eyes, and beheld the daughter of the virtuous Southampton rising up to assist her lord in this his uttermost distress, a thrill of anguish ran through the assembly. But when, in his defence, he said, "There can be no rebellion *now*, as in former times, for there are *now* no great men left in England," a pang of a different nature was felt by those who thought for the public. Howard was the chief witness against him. Russel, respecting their common relation, heard him without signs of emotion; though, when the report of Lord Essex's death was brought into court, and being whispered from ear to ear, at last reached his, he had burst into tears. Soon after, Lord Howard, while he pronounced the name of Lord Essex, pretending to cry for his memory, at a time when he was, without concern, bringing death on his surviving friend, made the contrast between genuine and affected passion, virtue and dishonour, complete. Jeffreys, in his speech to the jury, turned the untimely fate of Essex into a proof of his consciousness of the conspiracy, in which both friends had been engaged. Pemberton, who presided as chief justice, behaved to the prisoner with a candour and decorum seldom found in the judges of this reign, or the next. Russel, in the conduct of his defence, did not avow the intended insurrection, lest it might hurt his friends who remained to be tried; nor deny it, lest it should injure his own honour. Hence it was thought by many, that his appearance at his trial did not correspond with the former lustre of his life; but those who knew his situation saw, that he chose to make the small remains of his life rather useful to others, than glorious to himself. The proof against him was not so strong as might have been expected; yet the jury found him guilty. Treby, the recorder, who had been embarked deeply with Lord Shaftesbury in his schemes in the city, was mean enough instead of throwing up his office, to pronounce sentence of death upon his associate, and even to argue against an arrest of judgment. Yet Russel reproached him not, lest his reproaches might bring mischief upon others. But, when Rich the sheriff, who had been

been formerly for the D. of York's exclusion, and had now changed sides, brought him the warrant of death, he felt an inclination to say, "That they two should never vote again in the same way in the same house." But, recollecting that Rich might feel pain from the innocent pleasantry, he checked himself.

Russel, during his trial, at his death, and in a more severe test of his fortitude than either, his parting with his wife and infant-children, and with his friend Lord Cavendish, preserved the dignity of his rank and character. With a deep and noble silence; with a long and fixed look, in which respect and affection, unmingled with passion, were expressed; Lord and Lady Russel parted for ever; he great in this last action of his life, but she greater. His eyes followed hers while she quitted the room; and, when he lost sight of her, turning to the clergyman who attended him, he said, "The bitterness of death is now past." The observation was just: for the fate of the survivor was more hapless, who, though she seemed to assume pride from her condition in public, lost her eyesight by continual weeping in private, and calling often for death, could never find it, until an extreme old age laid her for ever by the partner of her soul. Lord Cavendish offered to manage his escape by changing cloaths with him in prison, and continuing at all hazards in his place. He refused, happy that he had equalled, not surpassed, his friend in generosity.

Being flattered with hopes of life by some divines, if he would acknowledge to the king, that he believed subjects had, in no case whatever, a right of resistance against the throne, he answered in these words: "I can have no conception of a limited monarchy, which has not a right to defend its own limitations: my conscience will not permit me to say otherwise to the king." Charles, by the advice of the duke, refused 100,000 pounds, offered by the old Earl of Bedford for his son's life; an advice which the duke had afterwards reason

to repent. Charles felt not for an object far more affecting, the daughter of the virtuous Southampton motionless at his feet. In vain did he often repeat, in speaking of Essex's death, "My Lord Essex might have tried my mercy, I owed a life to his family," alluding to the fate of Essex's father, who had lost his life on a scaffold for his attachment to the king's father. Men suspected the intention of mercy to the dead, when they saw none shewn to the living. Charles, even at signing the warrant for the death of Lord Russel, marked remembrance of former injuries: For, alluding to Russel's having been one of those, who, in the heat of party during the prosecution of the popish plot, had disputed the king's prerogative of dispensing with the more ignominious part of the sentence of treason, pronounced against Lord Stafford; he said, "Lord Russel shall find, that I am possessed of that prerogative, which, in the case of Lord Stafford, he thought fit to deny me." The execution was performed, not on Towerhill, the common place of execution for men of high rank, but in Lincoln's Inn fields in order that the citizens might be humbled by the spectacle of their once triumphant leader, carried in his coach to death through the city; a device which, like most others of the kind, produced an effect contrary to what was intended: the multitude imagined they beheld virtue and liberty sitting by his side. In passing, he looked towards Southampton house; the tear started into his eye; but he instantly wiped it away. He prayed for the king; but, with a prescience of what afterwards happened, he foretold, "That, although a cloud hung now over the nation, his death would do more service than his life could have done."

He laid his head on the block without the least change of countenance, and at two strokes it was severed from his body. Thus fell, unjustly, one of the greatest and most amiable of mankind, on the 21st of July, 1683.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES in the GENERAL ASSEMBLY of the Church of SCOTLAND.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Glasgow, Commissioner; the Rev. Mr. Adam Ferguson, Moderator.

Question of SIMONY from the Parish of Marykirk.

(Continued from page 229 of our last.)

Rev. Mr. NISBET, at Montrose.

MODERATOR,

I appear not at your bar as a party, but as a member of an inferior court, warranted by the constitution of this church to complain of a decision of my superiors. The right of dissent and complaint is competent to every member of this church, and I hope that my using it in the present case will not deprive me of the character of a peaceable member. It gives me pleasure to reflect, that in this complaint I am not alone, but that many worthy ministers voted as I did, and the most worthy and respectable member of our synod joined my dissent.

The sentence I am to complain of is, in my opinion, and I hope to make it appear to this house, contrary to the word of God, to common sense, and the express laws of this church. This cause has been urged into an early diet of this assembly, on account of its relating to the moral character of a minister. In my opinion, it is of infinitely greater importance than the character of any individual. On the decision which you must give in this cause, the moral character of this church and its assemblies immediately depends; and it must be evident by your conduct this day, whether piety, learning and prudence, shall be the necessary requisites in the clerical character, or merely the possession of a little money. To give the house a full view of this cause, I shall first give a brief narrative of the whole procedure, taking notice of sundry irregularities committed in the course of it, and lastly set forth the proofs of simony against this presentee, which ought to set aside his settlement, had it been ever so regularly and formally conducted.

To begin with the narrative. It is well known that sundry years ago the King's college of Aberdeen exposed to public sale, by way of auction, in consequence of an advertisement in the public papers, the patronage of sixteen churches then in their gift, of which that of this parish of Marykirk was one. At said auction one Brymer, an innkeeper at Marnock-kirk in Banffshire, father to the now presentee, became purchaser of the patronage of Marykirk, having pre-

viously paid a visit to the incumbent, to enable him to judge what price he might venture to give for it. As it was known at the time of the sale that this Brymer had a son, the now presentee, then prosecuting the study of divinity, no one needed to be told that this purchase was intended for his benefit, and in this view it appeared new and strange to all that heard of it; and it is well known that the said patron, on viewing the strength and healthy look of the incumbent, declared that he might probably live almost as long as his son, and that instead of 300l. which the college had asked, he would venture no more than 200l.

On the death of Mr. Thomson, minister of Marykirk, Brymer, now patron by the articles of the roup, issues his presentation to his son, the now presentee, concealing however his relation to himself. When this presentation came into the country, the parishioners of Marykirk, astonished to see themselves bought and sold, as to their spiritual interests, by those whose duty it was to have protected them, were alarmed for their safety; but expected that the laws of this church would prevent such a scandalous bargain from being carried into execution. With this view some of the elders, the now appellants, attended the meeting of the presbytery of Fordoun, when it was expected that this new presentation would make its appearance. But the members, being already gained by the patron's friends, gave them no opportunity of objecting against it. The presentation was given in, read, and sustained in a whisper—a practice that seems borrowed from the privy-council of the kings of Brentford.

A meeting of presbytery was appointed for the moderation of a call, at which the heritors (though only one of them is of the communion of this church) appeared, and gave their consent to the settlement of the presentee, having used all endeavours, by threats, promises, &c. to prevail on their tenants and dependants to sign the call. The parishioners had employed a notary to appear for them, and to propose objections against the settlement; but as in this flavish country no notary of character could be got

to appear against gentlemen of property, for fear of their resentment, the parishioners were obliged to employ one given to drinking, who, being plied by the heretors agents, was soon rendered incapable of conducting their business properly. However, he got access to the presbytery, gave in his letters of proxy, and objected against sustaining the call, on account of its being signed only by the heretors, and a few of the lowest of the people; and on the presbytery's sustaining it, he appealed to the ensuing synod, and gave in his reasons: but the presbytery having adjourned to a blind ale-house along with the heretors, refused to take in his reasons, or give an extract of their sentence, and appointed a day for the admission of the presentee, notwithstanding the appeal, which it seemed they intended to smother. They dismissed without prayer.

At the meeting of the presbytery for the admission of the presentee, the parishioners procured an agent from a distance, who gave in objections against the presentee in form of a libel, and referred himself to the presentee's oath for proof of his assertions. His objections were overruled, his libel refused to be admitted to proof: on which he appealed to the ensuing synod, and the presentee was admitted in the face of the appeal, and amidst the tears and groans of the congregation. One of the parishioners objecting to the presentee's doctrine, and endeavouring to support his objections from the scriptures, one of the heretors, standing in a gallery above, aimed a pish at him with a pike-staff, which drove his Bible out of his hand, and pierced thro' the whole of the Acts of the Apostles; which obliged the poor man to drop his argument, and to escape for his life.

The parishioners, however, rested on their appeal to the synod, notwithstanding every method was used to intimidate and distress them, especially by a committee of the presbytery, who procured an order from the sheriff of the county to the kirk treasurer, to deliver up the poor's box to the presentee without receipt, under the pain of instant imprisonment; which order, however, upon proper representations, was at last recalled.

Before the meeting of synod, commissions of array were issued by the heretors, and sent by the presentee to many members of the synod, summoning them, under the pain of their high displeasure, to attend that court, to support the presentee, which is the common way of conducting synod business in this country. At this meeting of synod, though summoned and summoned by the influence of the heretors, the presbytery's sentence was confirmed by a majority of a few votes only, and the cause now waits the decision of this court.

To enumerate all the irregularities committed in the dependance of this cause before June, 1773.

the presbytery would be an endless task. The very orders of the presentee were irregular. He had been ordained some time before by the presbytery of Strathbogie, *ad ministerium vagum*, without any parochial charge, to avoid the examination of the presbytery of Fordoun as to his ministerial talents; and of this that presbytery was so sensible, that they brought an overture to next synod for preventing the like practice in time coming. To ordain a clergyman without a title or charge is contrary to the laws of all churches; and if this were permitted, it were easy to prove that one presbytery, assisted by patrons, and brokers in patronages, might furnish ministers to all this church, of whatever characters they pleased. The laws of our church appoint ministers to be ordained by that presbytery, within which they are to have a parochial charge, unless they have formerly been ordained by another where they had the like concern. But our laws give no licence to any presbytery to ordain ministers for exportation; in which case it might be justly suspected, that they would be the more careless as to their fitness for the office: and as this ordination of the presentee was procured after the purchase of the patronage, it appears to be a branch of the same design, and in the strongest manner to infer a simonial intention, unless it likewise was paid for, which might be the case for any thing I know. Another irregularity is the presbytery's proceeding to admit the presentee in the face of an appeal. To say nothing of the first appeal, which the presbytery affect to deny, and have kept out of their minutes, their proceeding in the face of the second appeal is in the highest degree irregular. I know that our forms allow inferior church courts to proceed *usque ad sententiam*, notwithstanding appeals; but to execute their sentence in the face of an appeal is such a stretch of lawless and arbitrary power, as, should it be once permitted, would render superior courts wholly useless. The rights of appeal have been reckoned sacred among all nations: they seem to be part of the laws of nature, and have been religiously regarded even in the most arbitrary times. The great apostle Paul, finding himself before a partial judge, appealed to the Roman emperor; but it was the apostle's great mercy that he never met with such judges as the presbytery of Fordoun, who, as it is evident from their conduct, would have laughed at his appeal. These gentlemen would have told him, "No, sir, you have no right to appeal: we will kill you, we will execute our sentence, and then you may appeal to Cæsar when you please." How low is this church sunk in point of character, when its judges want the probity of heathens, and the integrity of infidels!

Another irregularity in this business is the want of a legal call, without which, according

ing to our constitution, no relation can be established between a minister and a congregation. As to the call of heretors, who are not members of our church, I am ashamed to mention it, it being contrary to the most obvious dictates of common sense, that persons should be callers of a minister who are never to have any connection with him, nor to attend his ministry. It has this additional circumstance of aggravation in it, that these heretors declared under their hands that they committed to the presentee the care of their souls, and promised him all due obedience in the Lord! I want words to express the absurdity and profanity of such a conduct, especially considering it as countenanced and allowed by a presbytery of this church; but I hope that the gentlemen concerned will be censured for it by their own bishops.

Our people, Sir, never intermeddle with elections of episcopal ministers, nor renounce the communion of this church, in order to have a share in them; and if these gentlemen had been possessed of that sense and breeding which our people have always had, they would have had no concern in these matters. Besides, Sir, these gentlemen are totally ignorant of our laws, and imagine that heretors have the power of ordination: so it is to be wished, that they would confine themselves to the affairs of their elections, their draught horses or setting dogs, or some subject that lies level to their understandings. As to the few people of the communion of this church who have signed the call, they were obliged to it by threats and concussion, and some of them were literally beaten by their worthy masters. It was a matter of no importance to the heretors who was minister of Marykirk, as they were to have no concern with him, nor to attend his ministry; but it was of the utmost importance to the parishioners who are members of this church, and depend for edification and spiritual instruction on the ministrations of their parish minister. I know there are some among us who pay great regard to the consent of the landed gentlemen, as such, in the settlement of parishes; because they suppose that the landed interest are the supporters of the church. I remember but one time when our church was in danger: I mean in the late rebellion; and what then became of our noble friends? They either joined the pretender, or took protection from him, or run like frightened hares to the border, and happy was the man that could get first to London. Such are our boasted supporters!—But as the ordination of a minister, being a spiritual transaction, has no relation whatever to land, it is evident that the proprietors of land, as such, have no sort of interest in it. But whatever be in this argument, the parishioners joined issue in the main with the heretors: they

have given their consent that the presentee should be established minister at Marykirk; that is, they have declared that he is a minister not fit for them to hear, and the parishioners are exactly of the same opinion.

But to come to the grand objection against this settlement, to wit, simony: this in my apprehension is so plain, that it is but mere wrangling to attempt to deny it. Simony is defined by the canonists, *Studiosa cupiditas emendi aut vendendi spiritualia, aut spiritualibus annexa*. This crime may be committed in a variety of forms, and may have sundry objects. The canonists mention sacraments, orders, induction, and promotion; but the above definition comprises the essence of it. It is called *crimen mere ecclesiasticum*, and to the commission of it three parties are requisite, the seller, the buyer, and the acceptor. As crimes love disguise, and as no one as yet has been hardy enough to present himself to a benefice, it is natural to suppose that the simoniacal presentee will get some friend or relation to act the part of the ostensible patron, as in the present case; but it is to be observed, that in the canons against this crime, the vengeance of the sentence falls first upon the acceptor, it being for his account that the bargain is made, as we commonly say, that if there were no receipts, there would be no thieves. This crime has always been considered as the greatest corruption, and forbidden under the pain of deposition in all ages of the church. The first ages of Christianity knew not that operose distinction and precision, which have become necessary in latter ages for describing this crime. The story of Simon Magus in the Acts of the Apostles was the pattern from whence they borrowed their notion of it, and the name of it. The most ancient canons depose without distinction all such as are ordained or inducted by the influence of money, by whomsoever given, or however artfully concealed. The canons that go by the name of the Apostles, though not quite so ancient, are plain to this purpose. I quote Father Caranza's translation of them. *Si quis episcopus, aut presbyter, aut diaconus, per pecunias hanc obtinuerit dignitatem, deiciatur ipse & ordinator ejus, & a communione modis omnibus abscindatur, sicut Simon Magus à Petro*. Again, in the second council of Orleans can. 4. *Si quis sacerdotium per pecuniam indignum execrabile ambitione quaesierit, abjiciatur ut reprobus, quia apostolica sententia deum Dei esse præcipit pecuniae trutinâ minimè comparandum*. I quote these decrees of councils, and could quote many more to the same purpose, not as of authority in this church, but as the opinions of wise and disinterested men in the earliest times of the church, and they deserve great regard on that score. You see they condemn as simoniacal all settlements or ordination of ministers, where

money is the procuring cause, by whomsoever given, and however the simoniacal intention may be covered; and it is a maxim among the canonists, authorised by common sense, that money given by any one person to another, with the view of getting a person

fixed in a pastoral charge, infers simony against the acceptor of said charge, unless it can be proved that it was given maliciously, with an intent to procure his deposition.

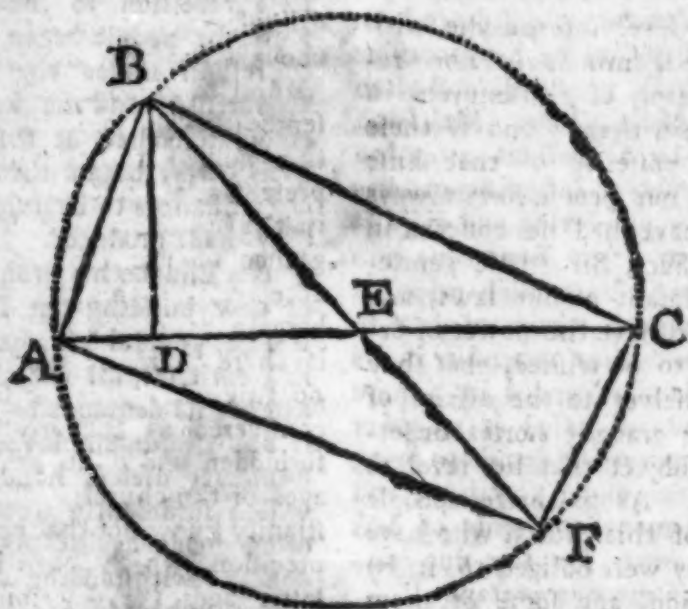
(The Conclusion of this Speech in our next.)

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I HERE send you a solution of the first mathematical question proposed in your Magazine for last April. Your constant reader and very humble servant,
STEPHEN WILLIAMS, of Truro, Cornwall.



LET s and $t = S$ and $\cos. 67 \text{ deg. } 23 \text{ min.}$ $BD = 48$, then per trigon.

$s : 48 :: 1 : \frac{48}{S} = 52 = AB$, whence $AC = 116$. Again, $s : 48 :: c : \frac{48c}{S}$

$= 19.95 = AD \therefore DC = 96.05$. But $DC^2 + BD^2 = BC^2 \therefore BC =$

107.375 . Put $BF = x$, $AB = a$, $BC = b$ and $AC = c$, then $\sqrt{x^2 - a^2} =$

AF and $\sqrt{x^2 - b^2} = CF$, and per property of the circle we have b

$\sqrt{x^2 - a^2} + a \sqrt{x^2 - b^2} = cx \therefore b^2 x^2 - b^2 a^2 = c^2 x^2 - 2acx$

$\sqrt{x^2 - b^2} \times a^2 x^2 - a^2 b^2$, whence $2acx \sqrt{x^2 - b^2} = c^2 + a^2 - b^2$

$x^2 = nx^2 (n = c^2 + a^2 - b^2) \therefore \sqrt{x^2 - b^2} = \frac{nx}{2ac} x^2 - b^2$

$= \frac{n^2 x}{4a^2 c^2}$. Solved $x = 116.81$, the diameter of the circle, whence the

radius of the circle is 10716.45 .

NEW QUESTION PROPOSED.

THE co-tangent multiplied in the sine of any arch is equal to the co-sine of that arch. Q. The demonstration?

C. M—s.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

A New History of London, including Westminster and Southwark. To which is added, A general Survey of the Whole; describing the public Buildings, late Improvements, &c. Illustrated with Copper-plates. By JOHN NOORTHOUCK. 4to. 1l. 11s. 6d. Baldwin.

A work of this kind has been for some time wanted. Stow, who produced the only history of London upon which all the rest were founded, ceased at a very distant period; and the supplements which have been continued from time to time by his successors are in general imperfect, confused, and often prolix without being satisfactory. Maitland, the best of them, by a constant attention to relations in themselves insignificant, has rendered his history perplexing and disgusting; and swelled it at the same time into such magnitude, that it is as high-priced as it is unwieldy. Hence it was wanted, "to execute a new work more extensive in its object, yet to be comprehended in a more convenient size, and purchased at an easier price: by contracting verbose details to bring the interesting matter closer together; and by a proper abridgement of events of less moment, to afford room for the due consideration of those of more importance."

This history is divided into five books; which are followed by a large Appendix, and very copious Addenda.

Book I. treats distinctly the history of London. In this detail Mr. Noorthouck, concise as he is, has occupied more extensive ground than had been done by any of his predecessors. These generally contented themselves with a simple relation of events; whereas the present historian not only describes the incidents, but traces the most important of them to their causes, states the consequences, and throws out such reflections upon every subject as at once illustrate and improve it. Without confining himself in the mere circle of the history of London, he omits no fair occasion to interweave with it such parts of the histories of the constitution and of the laws as appear to be connected with it in any stage of its operations, or to throw new lights upon it either in its cause or in its effects. He has also been particularly careful in explaining together, the great principles of commerce and civil policy, and in tracing the channels in which they operate upon each other, whether as productive of liberty or of civil happiness. Thus, to his description of the revolutions consequent on the Norman con-

quest, he has added a concise view of the feudal system of government, shewing the situation of the common people under it, and how the immunities granted to corporations, &c. operated to the extension of personal liberty: he has passed a severe and just censure on the barons who procured the Great Charter upon which English liberty is founded, because, while they secured to themselves all the rights of freemen, &c. those of the common people were in a great measure neglected: he has shewn Wat Tyler's rebellion to have originated from a sense the people began to entertain of their oppression under the feudal frame of government: and he has demonstrated how corporate bodies, at first productive of riches and liberty, began through an alteration of circumstances to be injurious to that freedom they had produced. His reflections on Queen Elizabeth's prohibition of an increase of new buildings in London are ingenious. "The gradual enlargement of a city (says he) enriches all the country round it, and extends its demands to the remotest corners; it also affords employment to all the super-numerary useless hands that resort to it; which sufficiently accounts for the objection often made against the healthiness of London, notwithstanding all its late improvements, where the deaths so greatly exceed the births. A person without knowing this fact might with a little reflection infer it: multitudes who were born in various parts of England end their days in London; and numbers of the inhabitants of London being dissenters of several denominations, no register of their births appears, while that of their deaths is generally recorded. If it is replied, that London nevertheless appears to be a gulph that continually requires filling, it should be answered that it not only receives but sends out inhabitants to various parts, America and the East-Indies particularly. Business and pleasure also keep many inhabitants in a state of celibacy; labourers, servants, sailors, and the three regiments of guards, are generally single men. Rapin expresses his fears that the head was too big for the body; but the natural circumstances of countries will always prescribe limits to the growth of cities, while no others can be fixed. London, vast as it is, still enlarges: how long this increment may continue cannot perhaps be foreseen; but it may safely be predicted, that when the augmentation becomes injurious, it will, like all other natural evils, correct itself."

Mr. Noorthouck also remarks, that the increase of inhabitants in the metropolis, as well as in other cities, has been greatly accelerated during the last thirty or forty years by the practice of inoculation. "It is found upon an average (says he) that the natural small-pox destroys one in seven: it is now above forty years since this disorder began to be inoculated upon prepared bodies, of which the bishop of Worcester, in his celebrated sermon on this subject, informs us but one in five hundred were found to die: hence in every five hundred children inoculated, seventy lives are preserved to society — though few reflect how much this circumstance must advance population."

We are confined by the narrow limits of our publication, otherwise there are many historical descriptions and political remarks in this part of the volume which we could dwell upon with pleasure. The relations are extended, where they were found wanting in former historians; and the whole, including the complete history down to 1772, is adapted to the present time.

Book II. contains a survey of London, with descriptions of the public buildings. To this a judicious view of the civil and military government of London is prefixed.

Book III. contains a survey of the borough of Southwark, including the adjoining parishes of Rotherhithe, Newington, and Lambeth.

Book IV. gives a survey of the city and liberties of Westminster.

And Book V. treats of the several parishes and liberties in the county of Middlesex, which compose the suburbs of London and Westminster.

We cannot dismiss this book without heartily testifying our approbation of the author's plan and execution. He has given to the public a History of London infinitely the best and cheapest of any extant.

II. *An Account of the Voyages undertaken by the Order of his present Majesty for making Discoveries in the Southern Hemisphere, and successively performed by Commodore Byron, Capt. Wallis, Capt. Carteret, and Capt. Cook, in the Dolphin, the Swallow, and the Endeavour. Drawn up from the Journals which were kept by the several Commanders, and from the Papers of Joseph Banks, Esq. By John Hawkesworth, LL.D. Illustrated with Cuts, Charts, and Maps. 3 vols. 4to. 3l. 3s. Cadell, &c.*

This long-expected work still retains its form of a journal, but is digested by the editor into a kind of regular narration. His own reflections seldom interrupt the general history, so that something seems still wanting to gratify the expectations of the learned.

The work is divided, according to the several subjects treated, into books and chapters, and this makes it more easy and

more agreeable to the reader. Commodore Byron's voyage appears to be interesting only to nautical readers; the journals of Captains Wallis and Carteret comprehend more minute particulars, and such as are more generally interesting; but Capt. Cook's voyage, improved as it is by the extensive and judicious observations of Mr. Banks, is by far the most important part of this work, and solely occupies the two last volumes. As we have inserted in another part of our Magazine a copious extract of many curious particulars from Capt. Cook's Voyage, and as we propose to continue them in our next, we forbear to enter into a minute discussion of the work. Our readers will judge for themselves, and save us the trouble perhaps of being sometimes severe.

This work abounds with curious particulars; curious, however, as it is, the price for which it is sold to the public is extravagantly dear.

III. *A Journal of a Voyage to the South Seas in his Majesty's Ship the Endeavour. Faithfully transcribed from the Papers of the late Sydney Parkinson, Draughtsman to Joseph Banks, Esq. on his late Expedition, with Dr. Solander, round the World. Embellished with Views and Designs, delineated by the Author, and engraved by capital artists. 4to. 1l. 5s. Richardson and Urquhart, &c.*

In respect of importance and variety of information concerning the new discoveries in the South Seas, this volume is infinitely inferior to Dr. Hawkesworth's edition; as it may, indeed, be expected, that the journal of an individual will be less interesting and less various than the journals of many. Many particulars, however, appear to be noted with particular accuracy, and the specimens of the languages of the several countries through which they travelled are more copious and more satisfactory than in the rival edition. In the plates too, both in respect of their singularity and their merit, Parkinson's is superior to the other. This ingenious young man died in his passage home on board the Endeavour, and his journal is given to the world under the eye of his brother.

IV. *A Dissertation, historical and political, on the ancient Republics of Italy. From the Italian of Carlo Denina. With original Notes and Observations, by John Langborne, D. D. 8vo. 4s. Becket.*

Denina is a writer of good reputation, nor does this production disgrace his pen. The translation is executed with correctness.

V. *Letters on the Improvement of the Mind. Addressed to a young Lady. 8vo. 2 vols. 6s. Walter.*

These letters are sensible, and convey sound instruction. They are worthy the perusal

perusal of any young lady who wishes to become a good Christian and an accomplished woman.

VI. *The Fashionable Friend. A Novel.* 2mo. 2 vols. 5s. Becket.

There is a chastity of invention and sentiment in this novel not common to this species of writing. The story is pretty regular, and the reflections in general arise naturally from the situation of the person who makes them.

VII. *The Scotch Parents; or, The remarkable Case of James Ramble. Written by himself.* 12mo. 3s. Bladon.

Gross, vulgar nonsense.

VIII. *The Monument in Arcadia. A Dramatic Poem, in two Acts. By George Keate, Esq.* 4to. 2s. Dodsley.

This is a romantic picture of the imagination, but not gay enough to be admired. It contains some good pastoral descriptions, but the imagery is frequently incorrect, and in general the versification is not harmonious.

IX. *The Swedish Curate. A Poem.* 4to. 2s. Robson.

This is a production of Mr. Jerningham. It is founded on an incident in the history of Sweden, viz. the concealment of Gustavus Vasa by a curate, in the parish church, at the hazard of his life. In respect of poetical merit, it possesses a mediocrity.

X. *The Powers of Fancy. A Poem.* 4to. 2s. Rivington.

An Oxonian fathers this poem. It is very unequal throughout, some lines being excellent, and others in the other extreme. The author appears to be seduced too much by the glare of description; and if he would imitate with less freedom, he would find his account in it.

XI. *A Search after Happiness. A Pastoral. By a young Lady.* 4to. 2s. 6d. Newbery.

This poem abounds with many sensible reflections, chiefly on education; and the poetry is in general spirited and harmonious.

XII. *Happiness: a characteristic Poem.* 4to. 1s. Murray.

Though this bard is not always correct, he is judicious; and the truth with which he has painted a number of characters evinces that he is not unacquainted with the world.

XIII. *The Tibble. A Poem.* 4to. 1s. 6d. Bladon.

This bard, both in his poetry and in the subject of it, reminds us of Churchill; at least their spirits seem to be congenial. The object of his satire is the partiality shewn at court to the Scotch nation; but though he lashes them with a Roman fury, he omits no opportunity of paying a tribute to the merits of worthy individuals of the Scotch nation. Among others we read the following with pleasure:

Upon a barren, bleak, black mountain's side,

Where vegetation never shew'd her pride,
Stood the poor hut where *Leslie* drew his breath,

Which look'd as dismal as the house of Death,
No beggary such wretchedness can match;
Black were the beams, the roof, the walls,
The thatch:

Fenc'd round with stones, a wee, starv'd patch
Of kail,

Pelted with ev'ry blast of wind and hail,
Supply'd this little house with little greens,
The only verdure of these dreary scenes.
Who lives within? 'Tis *Leslie*, who still
Serves

His king with honour, and in credit starves:
He shed the bud, the blossom of his day,
In Britain's wars—to wither on half-pay.
Behold the infant on the father's knee,
Catching his tales of war with anxious glee;
And while the Sire at ev'ry story weeps,
With martial zeal the stripling's bosom leaps.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

AFTER SUPPER.

'T WAS ten o'clock: the cloth remov'd,
The servants all retreated:
Two tapers bias'd: his fair below'd
On Damon's knee was seated.

By love conducted, Celia's cheek
On Damon's bosom lay:
He gaz'd—he sigh'd—and wish'd to speak—
But knew not what to say.

His arms, twin'd round her taper waist,
Explain'd his wishful sighs;

And well were Celia's thoughts express'd—
They glisten'd in her eyes.

But soon these mutual looks of love
Their mutual silence broke;
And thus (his lips scarce seen to move)
The trembling Damon spoke:

“When will my Celia make me blest?
“O when, my charmer? When?”—
The fair-one leer'd, his hand she prest—
“Put out the lights—and THEN!”

M.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A PASTORAL.

I.

YOUNG Colin, the pride of the plains,
As blithsome and blooming as May,
Lay breathing his soul in soft strains,
To Phebe the lovely and gay.

II.

He told her the innocent tale
Of lovers, whose case was his own;
With smiles which so often prevail
On hearts that are obdurate grown.

III.

But alas! how regardless she stood,
Nor favour'd the swain with a look;
But lavish'd her charms on the flood,
That murmuring ran down the brook.

IV.

At length she return'd to her cot,
Well pleas'd with the conquest she'd made:
And pausing, ah! should she or not,
A sigh her fond bosom betray'd.

V.

The swain his addresses renew'd,
And Phebe then granted a smile.
With rapture the nymph he pursu'd,
Till Hymen rewarded his toil.

W^h Smithfield.

D. ALL—BY.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

HOR. Lib. I. Ode 29.

5. Junes —, Esq. on his accepting a Com-
mission in the Militia.

WHAT rumours these my ears invade?
A change, ye stars, so strange and
new!

My Philomath a captain made!
But tell me, Jemmy, is it true?

Hence who shall wonder to behold
The comets tails turn * to the sun?
Or Severn's rapid current, roll'd
Back, to the Cambrian mountains run?

Did you, my friend, with envious eye,
The colonel's martial honours see?
The graceful sash of Tyrian dye,
The shining gorge, and smart toupee?

Or love's freebooter dost thou chuse,
With Welland's † willing nymphs to roam;
Senseless whilst thy widow sues,
And tender — sobs at home.

* Which are always in the contrary direction.

Quis neget parvais — pronos relabi posse rivos —

Montibus & Tiberim reverti

— Invidet Gazis.

† The river at Stamford, where his company was then quartered.

Quæ tibi virginum — barbara serviet.

Libri Panati, &c.

The captain of Welsh extraction.—The French intended to invade us when this was

To change how came it in thy head,
Thy telescope for that spontoon? †
Are H—y's train-band tactics read
For Halley's tables of the moon?

The plano-convex now no more
At vacant hours employs thy art;
No more the palsied to restore,
Dost thou th' electric stroke impart.

Pendragon's ‖ blood boils in each vein,
The French invaders to repel;
To heap the field with thousands slain,
And send their meagre shades to hell.

Thy peaceful drab turn'd bloody red,
Mild Newton's look to Granby's mien;
The pig-tail dangling from that head,
Where erst the market bob was seen.

With graceful art, see! from its sheath
You draw, and poise the shining steel.
To view that instrument of death
What pangs the tender virgins feel!

Say, Proteus, God of varying forms,
Whence the red coat such power acquires?
What magic 'tis such feats performs,
Such courage—and such looks inspires?

If hence, O Wolfe! thy generous heat
In 'squires and farmers breasts shall glow;
To sabres all our shares we'll beat,
And fetch dictators from the plough.

On the DAY OF JUDGMENT.

By Dr. SWIFT.

And not published among his Works.

WITH undigested thoughts oppress,
I sunk from reverie to rest.
An horrid vision seiz'd my head:
I saw the graves yawn up their dead.
Jove arm'd with terrors ope'd the skies,
The thunder roars, and light'ning flies:
While each pale spectre hangs its head,
Jove nodded, burst the clouds, and said—
"You whom the various sects have sham'd,
"And come to see each other damn'd,
"As priests have threaten'd (tho' they knew
"No more of my decrees than you)
"The world's vain business now being o'er,
"Such dogmas may prevail no more;
"I gainst such blockheads set my wit:
"I damn you all! —Go, go, you're bit."

For

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

STANZAS descriptive of the MORNING.

RISING from her wat'ry bed,
With deep'ning shades of red,
Morn streaks the clouded sky;
And now Night's silence seems to fly:
Just here and there
We scarce may hear

A solitary bird complain;
Till a full chorus, by degrees,
From all the hills, and all the trees,
Resounds across the plain.

Now behold the rising sun
His daily course begins to run;
The hills he gilds with light.
The groves too court the dazzled sight.
'Tis beauty all. As yet remain
The dew-drops glitt'ring with the ray;
Flow'rs ope their beauties to the day,
And perfumes scatter o'er the plain.

A. F.

[We have omitted the second stanza of this poem, because it was both prosaic and superfluous. — The other two poems sent by the same author are much too incorrect for publication.]

CARELESS CONTENT.

I.

I AM content, I do not care,
Wag as it will the world for me;
When fuss and fret was all my fare,
It got no ground as I could see:
So when away my caring went,
I counted cost, and was content.

II.

With more of thanks, and less of thought,
I strive to make my matters meet;
To seek what ancient sages sought,
Physic and food, in sour and sweet:
To take what passes in good part,
And keep the hiccups from the heart.

III.

With good and gentle-humour'd hearts
I choose to chat where'er I come,
Whate'er the subject be that starts;
But if I get among the glum,
I hold my tongue to tell the truth,
And keep my breath to cool my broth.

IV.

For chance or change of peace or pain,
For Fortune's favour, or her frown,
For lack or glut, for loss or gain,
I never dodge, nor up nor down;
But swing what way the ship shall swim,
Or tack about, with equal trim.

V.

I suit not where I shall not speed,
Nor trace the turn of every tide;
If simple sense will not succeed,
I make no bustling, but abide:
For shining wealth, or scaring woe,
I force no friend, I fear no foe.

VI.

Of ups and downs, of ins and outs,
Of "they're i' the wrong," and "we're
i' th' right,"

I shun the rancours and the routs,
And wishing well to every wight,
Whatever turn the matter takes,
I deem it all but ducks and drakes.

VII.

With whom I feast I do not fawn,
Nor if the folks should flout me, faint;
If wanted welcome be withdrawn,
I cook no kind of a complaint:
With none dispos'd to disagree,
But like them best who best like me.

VIII.

Not that I rate myself the rule
How all my betters should behave;
But Fame shall find me no man's fool,
Nor to a set of men a slave:
I love a friendship free and frank,
And hate to hang upon a hank.

IX.

Fond of a true and trusty tie,
I never loose where'er I link;
That if a business budes by,
I talk thereon just as I think:
My word, my work, my heart, my hand,
Still on a side together stand.

X.

If names or actions make a noise,
Whatever hap the question hath,
The point impartially I poise,
And read, or write, but without wrath:
For should I burn, or break my brains,
Pray, who will pay me for my pains?

XI.

I love my neighbour as myself;
Myself like him too, by his leave:
Nor to his pleasure, power, or pelf,
Came I to crouch, as I conceive:
Dame Nature, doubtless, has design'd
A man the monarch of his mind.

XII.

Now taste and try this temper, sirs,
Mood it, and brood it in your breast;
Or if ye ween, for worldly stir
That man does right to mar his rest,
Let me be deft, and debonair—
I am content, I do not care.

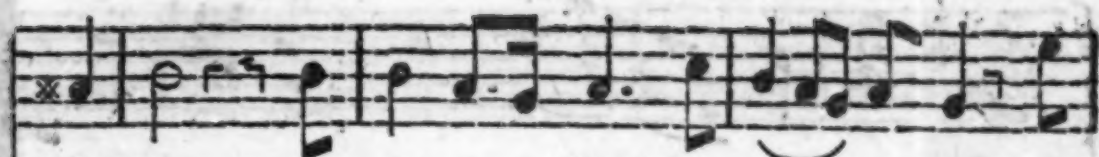
O D E.

AH, Fortune! wilt thou never smile?
And have I woo'd thee still in vain?
And is the meed of all my toil
But sharper woe, severer pain?

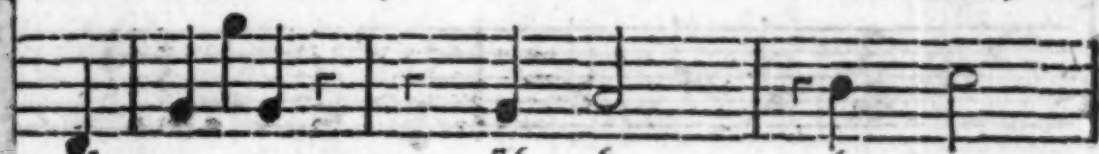
Ah Delia, fairest of the fair!
Say, must thy beauty only prove
My earliest wish, my latest care,
But still the foe of hapless love?

Ah Love, on mountains wert thou bred,
Nurs'd in some monster's horrid cave?
Thy tyrant power we view with dread,
Which wounds the youth, affrights
brave.

ntinued.



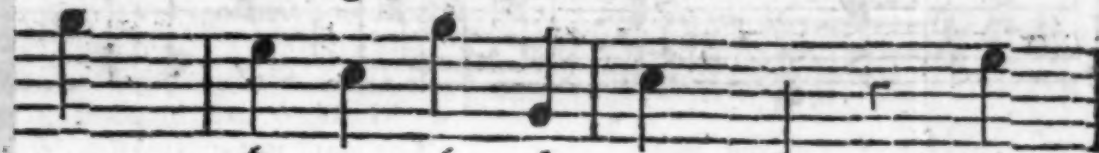
peaceful Mien, nor yet her Cheeks e - ter - nal Glow, that



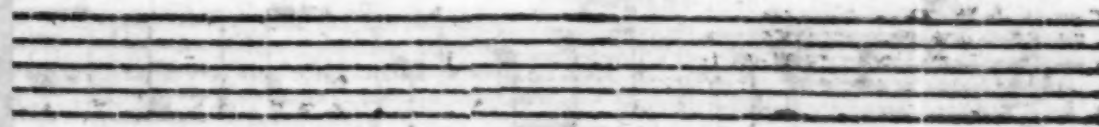
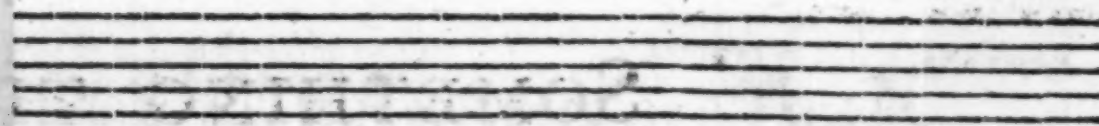
5 76 6 6



'twas something that's un - seen.



6 6 5 6



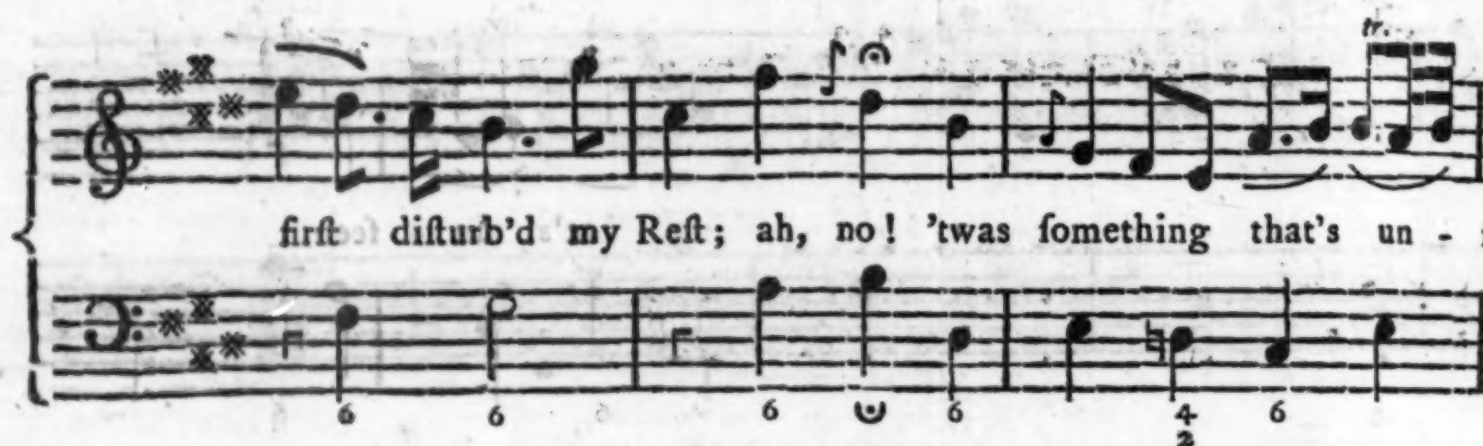
IV.

at, tho' her Charms are heav'nly bright,
 endless Source of dear Delight,
 The Envy of a Queen?
 Vulgar see them, and adore—
 Bosom bleeds for something more,
 The Something that's unseen.

V.

that, whose peerless mystic Charms
 es me a thousand fond Alarms,
 And pleases all Mankind;
 ose Beams divine would gild a Court,
 e Splendour to a Crown—in short,
 That Something is—her Mind.

A New Song



II.

The Sweets her Fairy Form that deck;
The Grace that moulds her taper Neck;
Her Bosom, soft and sheen,
That proudly mocks December's Snow;
Not all my Heart could win; ah, no!
I die for what's unseen.

III.

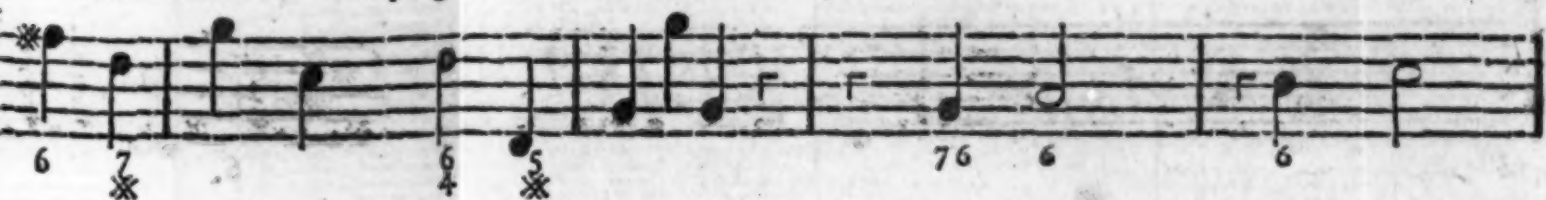
You tell me of (you tell me true)
Her scarlet Lip, her Eyes of blue,
The Velvet of her Skin:
The Force of these full well I know,
But these disturb not me—ah, no!
I sigh for what's unseen.



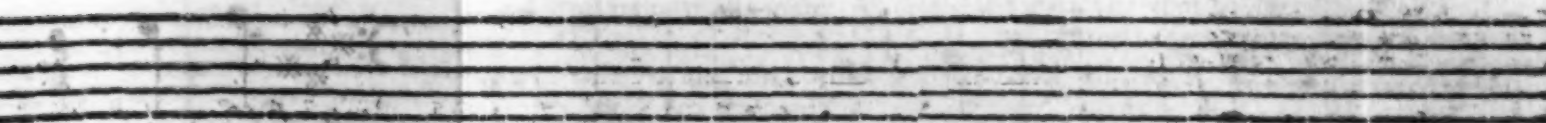
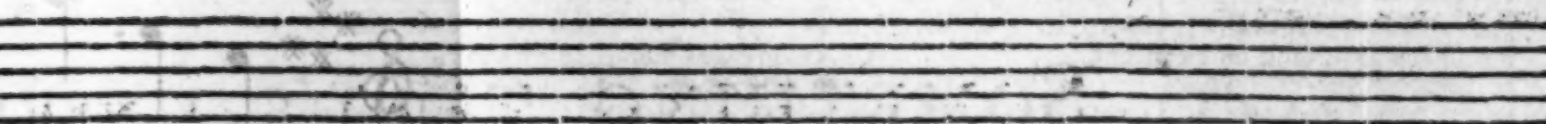
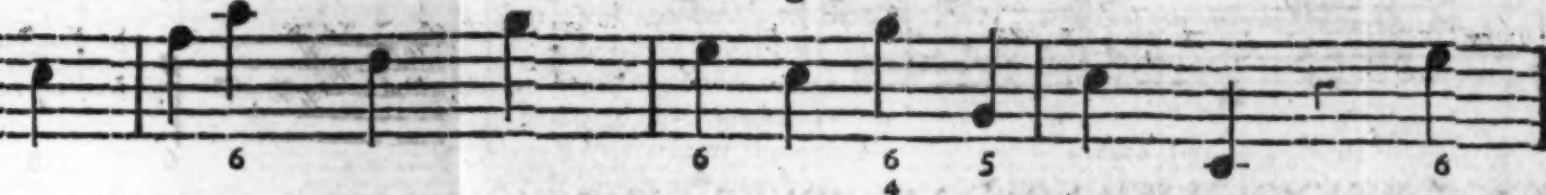
SONG, continued.



--- her sweet - - ly graceful Mien, nor yet her Cheeks e - ter - nal Glow, that



un - seen, 'twas something that's un - seen.



IV.

What, tho' her Charms are heav'nly bright,
The endless Source of dear Delight,
The Envy of a Queen?
The Vulgar see them, and adore—
My Bosom bleeds for something more,
The Something that's unseen.

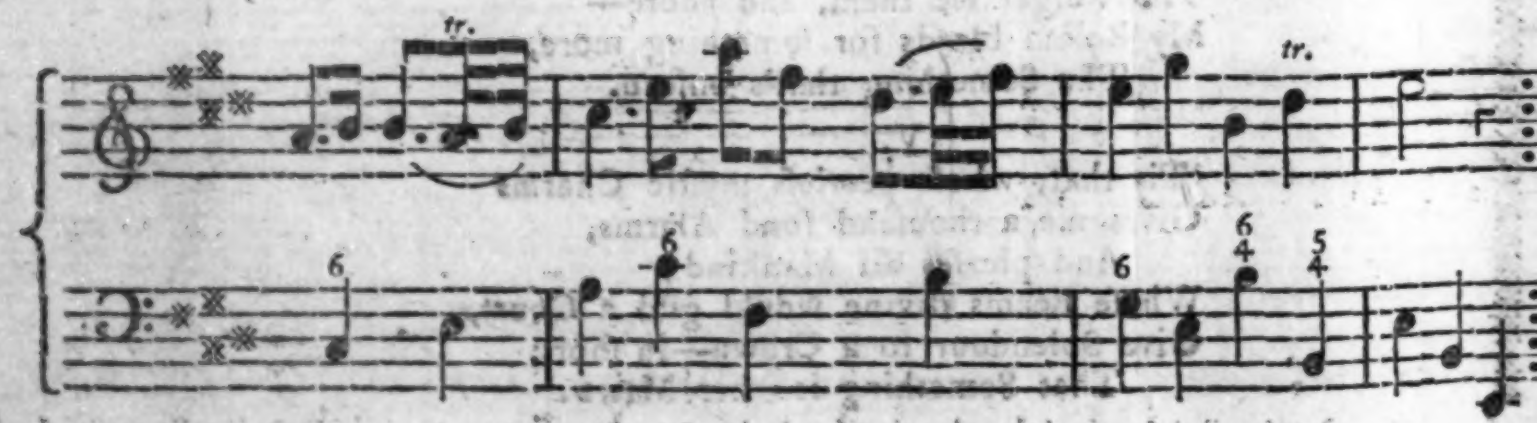
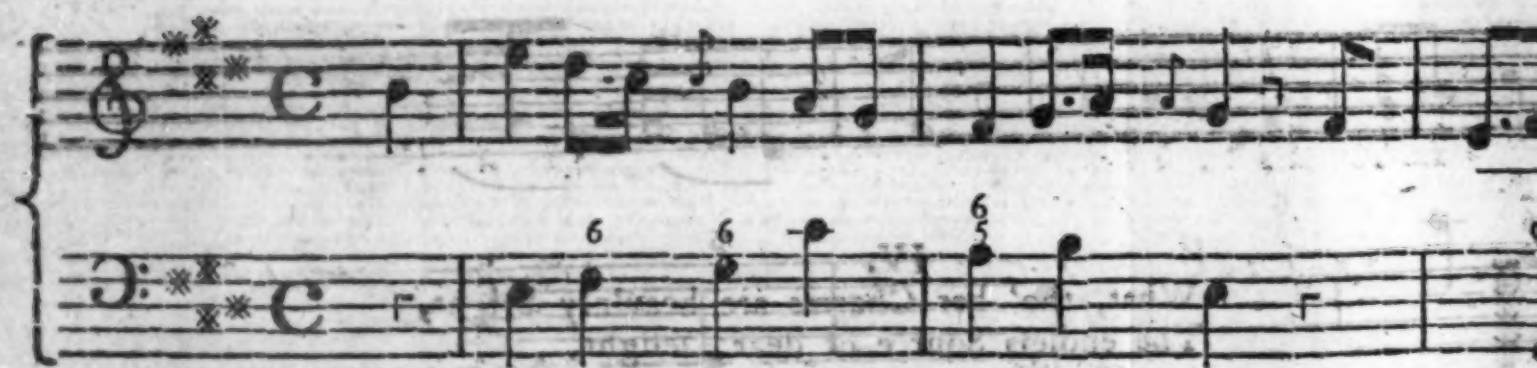
V.

'Tis that, whose peerless mystic Charms
Gives me a thousand fond Alarms,
And pleases all Mankind;
Whose Beams divine would gild a Court,
Give Splendour to a Crown—in short,
That Something is—her Mind.

DUCHESS OF CUMBERLAND



SOMETHING THAT'S UNS



RLAND'S MINUET.

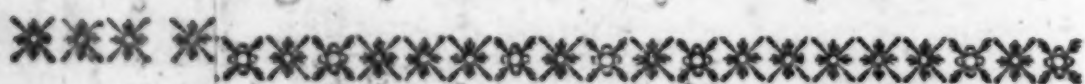
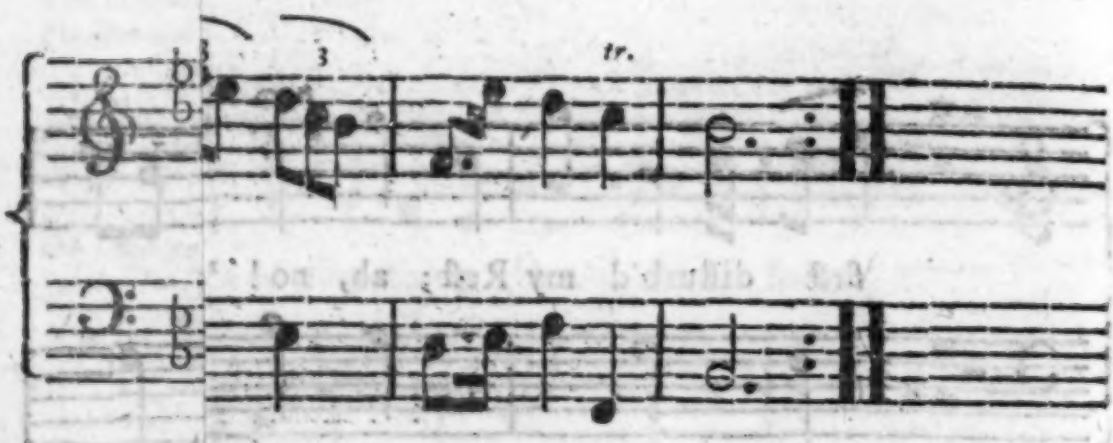


UNSEEN. A New Song.



NUET.

No. XX.



New Song.



auburn

Hence ruthless passion, mock'ry hence,
Nor let me feel thy cruel sway;
Come hours of careless innocence,
Return and cheer life's ling'ring day.
Return with all thy smiling train,
The gay, quick thought, the fancy wild;
Each infant bliss return again,
And chase far hence these tumults wild.
Season of thoughtless joy! in vain
The Muse thy fancied aid implores;
The smiling pleasures of thy train
Seek distant climes and happier shores.

Let me, while others, idly gay,
'Mid proud Ambition's trophies shine,
Unknown attune my artless lay;
Be careless ease and leisure mine.

And oh! may friendship bless the hour
With temper'd joys, with social glee;
May wit, may fancy grace my bower,
For these, my Damon, dwell with thee.

In vain shall beauty's artful smile
Again enslave my love-torn heart;
Friendship shall ward the powerful guile,
And all her milder bliss impart.

With thee, my Damon, may I rove
Where science points the arduous way;
And leave the idle toys of love
To breasts as idle and as gay.

Thus thro' the varying scenes of life
Shall friendship gild the fleeting hour,
Dispell each ruffling storm of grief,
And give to joy its noblest power.

ALEXIS.

ODE for his MAJESTY's Birth Day,
June 4, 1773.

By Mr. Whitehead.

BORN for millions are the kings
Who sit on Britain's guarded throne;
From delegated power their glory springs,
Their birth-day is our own!

In impious pomp let tyrants shine
Assuming attributes divine,
And stretch their unresisted sway
O'er slaves, who tremble, and obey.
On lawless pinions let them soar,
For happier he, whose temperate power,
Acknowledg'd, and avow'd,
E'en on the throne restriction knows;
And to those laws implicit bows
By which it rules the croud.

When erst th' imperial pride of Rome
Raising saw a world o'ercome,
And rais'd a mortal to the skies,
There were, 'tis true, with eagles eyes
Who view'd the dazzling scene:
The incense blas'd on flattery's shrine,
Great Titus, and the greater Antonine
Saw, and confess'd they were but men,
June, 1773.

But ah! how few, let history speak
With weeping eye, and blushing cheek,
E'er reach'd their mighty mind!
Man, selfish man, in most prevail'd,
And power roll'd down a curse entail'd
On reason, and mankind.

Happy the land, to whom 'tis given
To enjoy that choicest boon of heaven,
Where, bound in one illustrious chain,
The monarch and the people reign!

Hence is Britannia's weal maintain'd;
Hence are the rights his fathers gain'd
To every freeborn subject known:
Hence to the throne, in songs of praise,
A grateful realm its tribute pays,
And hails the king, whose birth-day is
its own.

Verses from a CROOKED Gentleman to a
STRAIGHT Lady.

HOGARTH, who copied nature's works
In all his just designs,
Has prov'd that ev'ry beauty lurks
In undulating lines.

How strong the charms which artless grow,
All nature's products tell:
She bends, irregular, the bough,
And wreathes the twisted shell.

The rib which form'd your sex divine,
Was warp'd in Adam's side;
And in the serpent's curling twine,
The tempter's arts were try'd.

When blest with crooked shapes, ev'n things
Inanimate can warm:
With rapture, thus the toper sings
The corkscrew's spiral form.

Say, can the maypole, tall and strait,
With this be e'er compar'd?
Do equal honours, equal state
Invest the taylor's yard?

Is yon strait walk, whose formal road
Conducts to formal groves,
Like that which circling round the wood
In various mazes roves?

What stronger proof remains to show,
Let love's blest God supply;
For he himself must bend his bow
Before his arrows fly.

But if, still blind to graces born
From sweet confusion's plan,
Alike you hate the winding horn,
And curvilinear man!

Oh, take me, fair one, to your arms,
And while our joys are heighten'd,
Such miracles attend your charms,
Perhaps I may be straighten'd.

C. B.

T. t

Os

On seeing Mr. GARRICK in Don John, and his Age in the public Papers.

NATURE her sons of genius rare,
Those matchless men we style divine,
Sometimes protects with partial care,
And long they live, and long they shine.

Last night confirm'd I saw this truth,
When England's Roscius play'd Don John,
With all the activity of youth,
With all the fire of twenty-one.

Yet time with rigour turns his glass,
And men and empires are no more;
Garrick by him is doom'd to pass
The bourn his Shakespeare pass'd before.

Then let the generous youth, too warm
To read the sermon's gloomy page,
Whom Shakespeare's noble ethics charm,
And all the magic of the stage,

Yet knows not our first actor's powers—
Let him lay hold on fleeting time;
A transient privilege is ours;
We yet see Garrick in his prime.

Capricious man! we oft neglect
The good we can with ease acquire,
Too late our folly recollect,
'And sigh, and pine with vain desire.

Fancy our judgment still misleads—
The hero must resign his breath,
Before we justly prize his deeds;
His fame is ratified by death.

The poet's bays are in full bloom,
When he no more enjoys the light;
Nought, like the verdict of his tomb,
Proves how divinely he could write.

I, too, adopt, like other men,
All this extravagance of thought:
What would I give to touch a pen,
With which my favourite Dryden wrote!

How strongly such attractions draw!
Tully through brambles urged his way,
To visit, with religious awe,
The grave where Archimedes lay.

Thus, in that venerable fane,
Where monarchs, heroes, bards repose,
When the strong monumental strain
Thy talents, Garrick, faintly shows;

Should one, who has thy friendship, live
With streaming eye the verse to see,
To him thy shade a wreath would give,
Thy glory would reflect on me.

And Envy's lyes I'd then defeat;
The poet's monument I'd raise;
I'd sing thy virtues, and complete
The epitaph's deficient praise;

Thy zeal for every liberal art,
To Misery's tale thy listening ear—
I'd paint thee, thro' life's arduous part,
As great in Garrick as in Lear.

P. S.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

SATURDAY, MAY 29.

THIS night, about eight o'clock,
the duchess of Gloucester was
safely delivered of a daughter,
at his royal highness's house,
in Upper Grosvenor-street.

They have since received the
compliments of several of the nobility on
the occasion.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2.

This morning, about two o'clock, came
on a most violent storm of lightening,
thunder, and rain, when a watchman be-
longing to the General Post-office was by
the lightening struck from his seat at the
front gate of that office: he was taken up
quite insensible, and put to bed in the of-
fice. He is somewhat recovered, but still
incapable of doing his duty. He was for a
time deprived of his sight.

At the same time the lightening beat
down the roof of a house in Berners-street,
Oxford-street, and damaged the house next

to it; but happily none of the family re-
ceived any hurt.

The same morning a gardener's boat,
coming from Greenwich to town with goods,
was overset just below Rotherhithe, and im-
mediately sunk. A boy was drowned, but
the rest of the people in it were saved.

The lightening likewise pierced through
a house in Fenchurch-street, unroofed part
of it, and singed some linen that was on a
horse in the kitchen.

We also hear that the masts, &c. of seve-
ral ships in the Thames were split by the
lightening, and that much damage was done
below bridge by the overflowing of the
river.

THURSDAY 3.

This day, at the sessions at Hicks's-hall,
two boys were indicted for driving a post-
coach and four against a single-horse chaise,
throwing out the driver of it, and breaking
the chaise to pieces. Justice Welch, the
chairman, took notice of the frequency of
this brutish custom among post drivers, and
their insensibility in making it a matter of
sport.

sport, ludicrously denominating mischief of this kind "running down the buggies." The prisoners were sentenced to be confined in Newgate for twelve months.

SUNDAY 6.

This morning, about two o'clock, a fire broke out at the house of Mr. Kent, hofier, in Cornhill, which consumed the same, with the stock in trade and furniture. Mr. and Mrs. Kent, and the maid servant, got upon Mr. Sydenham's house adjoining; Mrs. Kent had one of her arms much burnt before Mr. Sydenham's family could be awakened. At length Mr. Sydenham and his family, with the above unhappy sufferers, got out of that house with great difficulty, it being all in flames, and was in a short time entirely consumed with the furniture and stock, as was the house of Mrs. Flight adjoining. The flames spread into Lombard-street, and consumed the house of Mr. Goodwin, oilman, with his stock, &c. also the house of Mrs. Ray, baker, and the honey-warehouse, besides damaging several others. Several persons were hurt by the falling of a wall, two are since dead, and two were carried to St. Thomas's hospital.

TUESDAY 8.

This day, at the court of common council held at Guildhall, Alderman Wilkes said, that from every idea of decency, and principle of duty, he thought their first business should be to congratulate his majesty on the increase of the royal family; that the safe delivery of the duchess of Gloucester had given great satisfaction to every friend of the illustrious house of Hanover; that the security of the protestant succession, and the preservation of that illustrious house, were not only objects of the greatest national importance, but highly interesting to Europe in general; that he was sure it was unnecessary to expatiate to that court on the signal blessings this nation had experienced since we had been under the mild government of the Brunswick line, or on our happiness in being delivered from the accursed race of the Stuarts; that every gentleman there, he was certain, felt what he despaired of expressing adequately, a real joy on the pleasing prospect of the perpetuity of these blessings, and therefore he should content himself with moving, "that an humble address of congratulation be presented to his majesty by this court, on the safe delivery of the duchess of Gloucester, and the birth of a princess."

Sir Wackin Lewes rose, and declared that he seconded the motion. Mr. John Merry stood up and said, that the alderman meant to mislead this court, and disgrace this city. Mr. Wilkes called him to order, and said, he would suffer no man to give so unjust and injurious a turn to his actions; that he had made that motion from a sense of duty, and

the feelings of loyalty; had done it in the most decent and respectful words, and he hoped the address itself would be in the highest terms of affection and regard to the king.

Mr. Alderman Trecothick answered, in substance, that it would be an affront to the king; that there had not been any positive formal declaration of the marriage, therefore we did not know what we were about; that the king had a numerous family, and therefore he thought we had nothing now to do with it.

Mr. Wilkes replied, that the marriage was well known, and that the dukes of Richmond and Dorset, the bishop of Exeter, lady Albemarle, &c. had been present at the birth of the princess; but if there was indeed any doubt of the facts, the alderman had given an additional strong reason for the address, as the most probable means of making a full and satisfactory enquiry into an affair so interesting to the nation; that the enquiry, if there was a doubt, ought to be made while the facts were recent, and could be ascertained with precision; that a little time might fatally deprive us of the most important evidence, and render uncertain hereafter what was now clear and indisputable; that it was therefore a duty we owed to ourselves, to our country, and to our posterity; that a deluge of blood had been spilt in the unhappy civil wars between the houses of York and Lancaster; that notwithstanding his majesty's numerous progeny, which he prayed heaven to preserve, the history of a neighbouring kingdom gave a remarkable instance of three dauphins, dauphinesses, and others of the Bourbon family, towards the end of the reign of Louis XIV. being carried off in a very short time by a purple fever, and therefore no business could be of greater consequence to ourselves, or of more essential duty to our country.

Mr. Trecothick declared, that he had no doubt about the marriage, and admitted all the facts Mr. Wilkes had alluded to.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge observed, that he was sure the alderman who made the motion intended no affront; had no doubts himself of the legality of the marriage; that the court had not addressed on the delivery of the princess of Brunswick, or queen of Denmark, and therefore he thought ought not now.

Mr. Wilkes thanked Mr. Sawbridge for doing justice to the purity of his intentions, and remarked a difference in the cases, that the duke of Gloucester was the next brother to the king, and, in case of the failure of the direct descendants of his majesty, (which God forbid) his next successor had married an English lady, and had posterity born among us; that therefore the compliment was far from being improper.

Mr. Sawbridge then said, that neither of the houses of parliament had addressed, nor would it be proper now; that if this would be the means of promoting the enquiry, he would be for it; but he thought otherwise.

Sir Watkin Lewes replied, that the proposed address seemed the only way to set on foot an enquiry, for the satisfaction of the world; that if the fact is now involved in a mystery, when a course of time is elapsed, it will be involved in still greater, and that the people of this country were interested in the event.

The common serjeant then put the previous question, "That this question be now put," which was carried in the negative; but several of the members declared, that they heartily wished for the enquiry.

Mr. Reynolds's motion, "that no member of that court shall be capable of being elected into any place or office of profit or emolument whatever in the gift of the common council," was postponed; and the consideration of the recorder's salary, which was proposed to be 1000*l.* per annum, was adjourned to the next common council.

MONDAY 14.

This morning the foot-boy of Mr. Ellis, of Freeman's-court, Cornhill, having an opportunity of getting at a large horse-pistol loaded long ago with a brace of balls, primed it, and retreating to the bottom of the room, wantonly discharged it towards the windows. The balls shattered the window-frame and four panes of glass to pieces, and, crossing the court, entered the window of the counting-house of Mr. Spenslove, silk-mercier, who was standing there, passed over his shoulder, and over the heads of several other persons sitting in the room, and entered the wainscot, providentially without hurting either of them.

TUESDAY 15.

This day a court of common council was held at Guildhall, to consider of Mr. Reynolds's motion, "That no member of that court shall be capable of being elected into any place or office of profit or emolument whatever, in the gift of the court of common council." Warm debates ensued, and the court divided twice: at length it was carried in the negative.

The court then went upon the consideration of the recorder's salary, which after some debate was settled at 1000*l.* per annum. The lord-mayor then made a motion, that an addition should be made to the salary of Mr. Nugent, the common serjeant, and the court agreed to add 200*l.* per annum more.

THURSDAY 17.

The following is an extract of a letter from Bombay, dated Nov. 26. "Our whole attention at present is taken up on an expedition against Broach, a small way to the northward of Surat. We made an attempt last year, and brought the nabob to

terms, who paid us a visit at Bombay, and settled matters; but he deceived us in the end, and trifled in so shameful a manner, as to render it absolutely necessary to subdue him, which we effected. He made a valiant defence, worthy a better character, he being dreaded by his own subjects, and every nation round us, as a cruel tyrant.

"The expedition was commanded by Gen. Wedderburn and Mr. Watton, our superintendent of marine. The troops consisted of about 1000 Europeans, and between two and 3000 Seapoys. The general, as I hear, rather disapproving of the ground for the encampment, went to reconnoitre on horseback, was noticed by the enemy, and shot through the head with a ginjawl, either from the walls, or through treachery, as the nabob had made proposals, but no faith could be put in him.

"These people are so dexterous with the ginjawl piece, which is a very long gun, that it is common for a man to hit an orange at the distance of 150 yards four times out of six.

"In this unlucky manner fell Gen. Wedderburn, of extensive abilities, indeed too great for the field he had to act in, and well worth a better fate: he was a warm friend, and possessed of many good qualities.

"On the 23d instant we received advice, that Broach was attacked by storm on the 19th, and that the firing had not ceased when the express came away.

"We have this instant, since writing the above, received the agreeable news of the fall of Broach, where we have been very successful, having only lost in the whole the general and six officers killed, and about ten wounded. Among the killed are, John Campbell, called Tall Campbell, Lieut. Blach, of artillery, Ensign L'Estrange, and a cadet of the name of Carrick.

"The following accident happened a few days ago: the Devonshire East-Indiaman being arrived on the Malabar coast, the first port she touched at was a Dutch settlement called Cochin, where the captain went on shore, and an invitation was sent to Mrs. Bloomer, (a lady going passenger in that ship to Bengal, to settle her husband's affairs who died there lately) to dine with the governor on shore. The doctor went off to escort her. She took with her the maid and man servant, with her trunks and effects to the amount of near 600*l.* sterling. Mr. Boodle, (the second officer) the purser, and a cadet, also accompanied her in the boat which was very much lumbered; and, on entering the surf, they found they had mistaken the channel. Mr. Boodle, the second mate, then took the management of the boat; but on the first shock the maid quitted her seat, and fell to the other side of the boat. Mr. Boodle, endeavouring to save her, let go the tiller, and the next shock over-

overlet the boat, when the maid and the doctor directly sunk. Mr. Boodle endeavoured all in his power to save Mrs. Bloomer. They had got the boat up again, and her half into it, when the next surf overlet it again with such violence, that it struck Mr. Boodle on the head, who instantly sunk, and soon after poor Mrs. Bloomer went down. By this unhappy affair eight persons were drowned, viz. Mrs. Bloomer, and her maid and man servant, the second mate, the doctor, purser, a cadet, and a foremast-man."

FRIDAY 18.

This day a woman, dressed in man's apparel, was carried before the lord-mayor, charged with forging a draft of 100*l.* in order to defraud a tradesman in this city, and was committed to the Poultry compter. She lately lived near the Mansion-house in good repute.

MONDAY 21.

This day the several causes of disfranchisement between the livery companies who refused to obey a late lord-mayor's summons, was to have come on for trial at Guildhall, before the recorder, when only ten of the jury attending, it was agreed to be put off till the 14th of next month.

THURSDAY 24.

A common hall was this day held at Guildhall, for the election of sheriffs for this city and county of Middlesex for the year ensuing, when Mr. Alderman Plomer, and Stephen Sayre, Esq. were chosen to that office.

SATURDAY 26.

On Tuesday morning early his majesty set out from Kew for Portsmouth, where he arrived about noon, amidst the acclamations of an incredible concourse of people, as well foreigners as natives, who went there on this singular occasion from the remotest quarters. When his majesty entered Portsmouth, he was saluted by the guns on the ramparts, which were answered by those of the fleet. The next morning his majesty viewed the dock-yard, inspected the several storehouses, rode round the common and the new fortifications now making, and afterwards dined on board the Royal Oak, attended thither by all the men of wars boats. In the afternoon the king sailed along the shore of the Isle of Wight; at nine, the Augusta dropt her anchor off South-Sea-Castle, and his majesty returned to the dock in an elegant barge. Each day afforded something new, and his majesty was so highly pleased at the order and regularity with which every thing was conducted, that he continued his stay at Portsmouth a day longer than was at first intended. The sea, from the harbour to Spithead, was covered with a prodigious number of pleasure vessels and sailing boats, and many persons slept on board them, as well through novelty, as to avoid the expence

of board and lodging on shore. His majesty quitted Portsmouth this morning, and arrived at Kew about noon.

PROMOTIONS.

THE king has been pleased to confer the honour of the most honourable order of the Bath on Robert Gunning, Esq. his majesty's envoy extraordinary and plenipotentiary at the court of Petersburg.— William Campbell, Esq. commonly called Lord William Campbell, to be captain-general and governor in chief of his majesty's province of South Carolina in America, in the room of Lord Charles Greville Montague. — Francis Legge, Esq. to be captain-general and governor in chief of his majesty's province of Nova Scotia in America, in the room of Lord William Campbell.

MARRIAGES.

June 1. AT St. Martin's in the Fields, Capt. Horneck, of the third regiment of foot guards, to Miss Keppell, daughter of the late earl of Albemarle. — 2. At Olney in Bucks, James Robinson, Esq. steward to Lord Dartmouth, aged about 60, to Miss Gardiner, aged 18. — At St. Martin's in the Fields, Capt. Onslow, nephew to the right hon. Lord Onslow, to Miss Mitchell, only daughter of the late Commodore Mitchell. — 6. At Stanford upon Avon, in the county of Northampton, Henry Etherington, of Kingston upon Hull, in the county of York, Esq. to Miss Maria Cave, daughter of Sir Thomas Cave, of Stanfords-hall, in the county of Leicester, Bart. — 12. At Henley upon Thames, the rev. Mr. Ord, to Miss Mary Norman, youngest daughter of Samuel Norman, Esq. — 13. At Mortlake in Surry, Mr. Mapleton, surgeon, of Henley upon Thames, to Miss Mary Ann Golding, daughter of William Golding, Esq. of Southwark. — 14. At Edinburgh, Major-general John Scott, to Miss Peggy Dundas, daughter of Robert Dundas, of Arncliffe, Esq. lord president of the court of session. — 15. At the Quakers meeting-house in Grace-church-street, Mr. Robert Prior, of Budge-row, merchant, to Miss Gray, of Tottenham. — At St. Andrew's, Holborn, John Hudson, Esq. of Hatton-garden, merchant, to Miss Swindley, of the same place. — 17. The hon. Capt. Conway, son of Lord Hertford, at St. John's chapel, May-fair, to Miss Delme, of Grosvenor-square, niece to Lady Ravensworth. — 22. At Lambeth, by his grace the archbishop of Canterbury, Theodore Mayhew, Esq. one of his majesty's pages, and captain of the guards, to Miss Foster, daughter of the late Col. Foster, of Theobalds in Hertfordshire.

DEATHS.

DEATHS.

June **A**T his apartments in the King's
1. Meuse, Mr. Walter Larauch, upper stable-keeper to the king's studd.—
3. At Theobalds in Hertfordshire, Thomas Cooley, Esq. formerly a Hamburgh merchant in St. Mary-axe.— At sea in January last, on his passage home, Col. Charles Todd, in the East-India company's service.— 5. At Manchester, John Bowlby, Esq. a justice of the peace for the county of Lancaster.— At Ellham in Kent, the rev. Thomas Thompson, M. A. vicar of that parish, and one of the preachers of Canterbury cathedral.— 7. Mr. Bagot, son and heir of Sir William Bagott, Bart.— 10. At his seat at Thorpy, in the East-riding of Yorkshire, in the 55th year of his age, Thomas Hassel, Esq. a justice of the peace, and colonel of the East-riding militia.— Suddenly, at Newcastle, John Wilkinson, of Deckham's-hall, in the county of Durham, Esq.— 12. In Leadenhall-street, Miss Ann Williams, one of the unhappy sufferers at the late fire in Cornhill.— 14. At his house at the Navy-office, Edmund Mason, Esq. one of the commissioners of that board.— 15. At Doddington in Kent, the rev. Henry Shove, M. A. vicar of that parish, and late fellow of Wadham-college, Oxford.— 16. At Northwalsham, the rev. John Fletcher, minister of a congregation of protestant dissenters, at Bradfield in Norfolk.— 17. At his house near Cavendish-square, Richard Edwards, Esq. many years an admiral on half-pay.— 20. At Mr. Thrale's house, at Streatham in Surry, Mrs. Salusbury, relict of John Salusbury, Esq. of Bachygiaig, in the county of Flint, and daughter of Sir Thomas Cotton, Bart. of Combermere in Cheshire.— 22. At his house at Westfield, aged 90, Sir Archibald Denham, of Westfield, Bart.— 36. At his house in Queen-square, Westminster, Col. Cracherode, in the 89th year of his age: he commanded the land forces in Lord Anson's tour.

B—NK—TS.

JOHN FYKE, of Crookhill, otherwise Woodland, Derbyshire, dealer.
Frances Gore and **Hannah Gore**, of Jermyn Street, Westminster, milliners.
Richard Jackson, of Fish Street hill, London, insurance broker.
William Tomlin, of Southwark, baker.
Thomas Hughes, of Kensington, coachmaster.
Robert Armitstead and **Francis Philpot**, of the Bankside, Southwark, glass makers.
Moses Ledesma, of Hennage-lane, Leadenhall-street, London, grocer.
Nathaniel Harmer, of Bidley, Gloucestershire, clothier.
Joseph Bland, late of Catherine court, Tower-hill, London, merchant.
Robert Lindo, of Stangate, Lambeth, Surry, timber merchant.
Edward Baugh, of Orange-street, Red Lion-square, glazier and painter.
John Jodson the younger, of Weedon Beck, Northamptonshire, innholder.

Mary Davis, spinster, of Stourbridge, Worcester-shire, dealer.
Chaiken Miller, of Chichester, wine-merchant.
Christopher Greaves, of Hope, in Derbyshire, dealer.
Roger Owen, of Bridewell precinct, London, weaver.
John Gardner, of Romsey, Hants, clothier.
William Woodhouse, of Llandoverly, Carmarthen-shire, innholder.
Thomas Smith, of Butcher-row, near Temple-bar, upholster.
Richard Harvey, of Holbrooke, Derbyshire, shop-keeper and flax dresser.
Samuel Akers, of Uttoxeter, Staffordshire, butcher.
John Browne, late of Nevis in the West-Indies, but since of Richmond-buildings, Middlesex, merchant.
Samuel Nathan, of Great Somerset-street, White-chapel, merchant.
Joseph Vaux, of Cornhill, haberdasher, London.
Isaac Mallortie, of Hammersmith, Middlesex, merchant.
Philip Osborne, of Ross in Herefordshire, tanner.
Benjamin Baker, of Beccles in Suffolk, shop-keeper.

SUPERSEDED.

John Purser, of St. Giles in the Fields, brewer.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Gloucester, May 31.

ON Thursday morning last, a very remarkable accident happened at a place called the Birches, between Colebrooke dale and Builders bridge, where a high bank that lay by the Severn slipt quite across the river, entirely stopt up the channel, and turned the course of the river over a meadow that lay on the other side. Where the river ran is now a high bank, with twenty lofty oaks standing upon it; and where the ground divided a chasm is left seven or eight yards wide, and five or six yards deep; the depth of the earth that moved appears to be twenty yards, and the quantity of land twenty acres, or rather more; the turnpike road is removed several yards, and turned up edgewise. As soon as the bank had stopt up the bed of the river, the vessels below were all left dry at the bottom of the channel: there is however no doubt but the stream will soon cut itself a new course; for on Friday it had made a channel near an hundred yards in the meadow. About 400 yards from the river-bank stood a house, where a family dwelt. The man got up about three o'clock, heard a rumbling noise, and felt the ground shake under him, on which he called up his family. They perceived the ground begin to move, but knew not which way to run for safety: however, they hastened off the spot, and just as they got to an adjacent wood, the ground they had left separated from that on which they stood. The house is still standing, but a barn that was near it is thrown down.

Gloucester, June 7. On Thursday arrived here a barge from Shrewsbury, which brings an account, that the Severn has already cut itself a channel through the meadow into which it was turned by the slip of the bank. The people on board this barge say they were the first who ventured through the new

and that they had sufficient depth of water, though they were loaded with thirty tons of goods.—[Some suppose this accident to have proceeded from an earthquake, for which there seems to be great reason; while others think the slip to have been occasioned by the late rains, which, getting down to the rock on which this bank stood, loosened the foundation, and its weight carried it into the river. We do not pretend to determine which of these conjectures is right; but we cannot help thinking that, had the latter been the cause, the poor man and his family would not have been alarmed by the trembling of the earth previous to the slip of the bank, but that it would have given way all at once without the least warning.]

Canterbury, June 9. On Friday night last a labouring man, of Minster in the Isle of Thanet, coming home rather intoxicated, his wife, who had often threatened him with death for coming home so disguised, at length took the fatal resolution of strangling him by a cord tied round his neck, which she fastened to the bed. In this situation he was found by the neighbours the next morning, she at the same time lying by the corpse. Some of the children, of which there are six, first alarmed the neighbourhood with the death of their father. The woman, who expressed but little concern for this horrid act, was brought on Saturday to St. Dunstan's gaol, where she lies committed for petit treason, of which the jury found her guilty for killing her husband.

Bristol, June 12. Last Saturday a most shocking murder was committed at Woodford, in the parish of Monk-Silver, Somersetshire, on one Mrs. Coneybeare, a widow aged near 80, and her two daughters, upwards of 40 each, who lived together. The youngest daughter was that morning, after nine o'clock, at a neighbour's house, and about twelve a baker's boy went to the house with some bread, and found the three bodies dead on the floor. He instantly alarmed the nearest neighbours, who, on their approach, perceived some warmth still in them, so that this horrid deed could not have been long perpetrated. It is imagined they were surprised at their breakfast, as the necessary preparations were on the table. All their throats were cut; the eldest daughter had also cuts on her forehead, and the other was stabbed through both cheeks. They were likewise much bruised on the head, supposed by a wooden bar that fastened the door, which was found on the ground by them. The house was not rifled, so that it is imagined they were alarmed before they had completely accomplished their iniquitous plan. Two persons are taken into custody on suspicion, who are said to have confessed being concerned in the murders with another not yet taken.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, June 19.

WE hear from Selkirk, that the hay harvest began there on Tuesday last, of which there is the greatest crop ever remembered. It is computed that there will be above 500 stone on each acre of one field there; and it is thought, from its fine appearance, that some acres here will yield considerably more than the above.

AMERICA.

New-York, May 13.

SOME time ago one Sarah Wilson, who attended upon Miss Vernon, sister to Lady Grosvenor, and maid of honour to the queen, having found means to be admitted into one of the royal apartments, took occasion to break open a cabinet, and rifled it of many valuable jewels; for which she was apprehended, tried, and condemned to die: but through the interposition of her mistress, her sentence was softened into transportation. She accordingly, in the fall of 1771, was landed in Maryland, where she was exposed to sale and purchased. After a short residence in that place, she very secretly decamped, and escaped into Virginia, travelled through that colony, and through North to South Carolina. When at a proper distance from her purchaser, she assumed the title of the Princess Susanna Carolina Matilda, pronouncing herself to be an own sister to our sovereign lady the queen. She had carried with her clothes that served to favour the deception, and had secured a part of the jewels, together with her majesty's picture. She travelled from one gentleman's house to another under these pretensions, and making astonishing impressions in many places, affecting the mode of royalty so inimitably, that many had the honour to kiss her hand. To some she promised governments, to others regiments, with promotions of all kinds in the treasury, army, and the royal navy. In short, she acted her part so plausibly, as to persuade the generality she was no impostor. In vain did many sensible gentlemen in those parts exert themselves to detect, and make a proper example of her; for she had levied heavy contributions upon some persons of the highest rank in the southern colonies. At length, however, an advertisement appeared, and a messenger arrived from her master, who raised a loud hue and cry for her serene highness. The lady had then made an excursion a few miles to a neighbouring plantation, for which place the messenger set out when the gentleman who brought this information left Charles-Town. There is no doubt but her highness will be soon stripped of her royalty, and suffer the punishment due to her crimes.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

RUSSIA.

Petersbourg, May 6.

THE 28th of last month a fire broke out in a street named the Perspective, and the wind blowing briskly, it was not stopt till it had destroyed the whole quarter where it began.

The 30th of the same month prince Czartoriski arrived in this city. He came to do homage for the lands which he possesses in that part of Poland now occupied by Russia. The prince is actually a feudatory to four crowns.

S W E D E N.

Stockholm, May 11. Some of the inhabitants of Dalia, a province the best peopled and most fertile of any in this kingdom, have very earnestly pressed his majesty to assign them lands in certain provinces which abound in wood, where they may settle, and cultivate the soil. This request having been granted them, the royal college of the chamber has received an order to make out a list of the uncultivated districts in East and West Bothnia.

P O L A N D.

Warsaw, May 12. Three squadrons of Austrian hussars, and the same number of Prussians, entered this place, which has spread an universal consternation. The foreign troops approach daily, and are not above a mile off. Quarters are demanded for them in all the houses, and even in the palaces, not excepting those of the royal family and all the convents. The prince palatine of Warsaw is to lodge 100 men, the prince grand chamberlain to the crown 60, and others 50, 40, 30, &c. Notwithstanding the preparations the diet persists in not agreeing to what the three foreign mi-

nisters would have, for there seems now to be more alienation from it than ever, and will not conclude without coming to extremities it is feared.

G E R M A N Y.

Vienna, June 2. The reports of war are at an end, and we even flatter ourselves that a general peace will be concluded this winter. It is said that the emperor proposes to visit the Russian army.

F R A N C E.

Paris, June 7. They write from Toulon, that an order for disarming the squadron sitting out there arrived the 14th ult. and that there are now in their road only three ships, which are to sail for Brest or Rochfort, and a frigate.

I T A L Y.

Leghorn, June 6. An English ship arrived here from Alexandria in Egypt has brought advice, that Ali-Bey has not only made himself master of Damascus, but also of Aleppo; that he is now marching with all speed to Cairo, and that we expect soon to receive some important news from that part of the world.

H O L L A N D.

Amsterdam, June 16. Letters from Cadiz of the 14th of May advise, that the evening before 12 captains of men of war, and several other officers of inferior rank, had received orders to go to Ferrol, to command the 12 men of war sitting out there; and that these 12 ships are to be joined by seven more from Cadiz, and seven from Cartagena, which are all to proceed to the Mediterranean.

They write from Loo in Guelderland, that her royal highness the Princess of Orange is set out for Berlin.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

IF Mr. M— will examine our Magazine for March, he will find the object of his enquiry.

Philo Ecclesiarum Veritatis shall have a place in our next.

The letter of our Truro correspondent is received, but much too late to be used this month.

The solution of the algebraic question, from Lancaster, is in the same predicament with the above.

C. M—'s also is received.

The Benevolent Society was discontinued by the desire of a numerous majority of our subscribers. Equestrius and his friends are the only subscribers who were applied to revive it; and we are sorry for it, because it will not be our interest to gratify their wishes.

Benevolus appears to be a better man than poet.

A Gardener cannot be admitted.

Nor the 1400 letters signed L. M., and Cito.